THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.
BY JAMES G. HASSON.

Guaranteed Circulation, - - - 1,900

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One copy, 1 year, cash in advance $1.50
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do do if not paid within the year.. 2.25
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VOLUME XIX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1885. NUMBER 39

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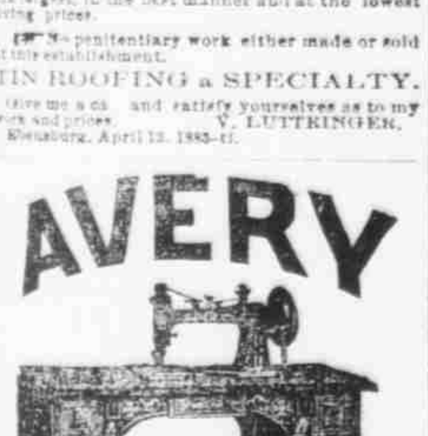
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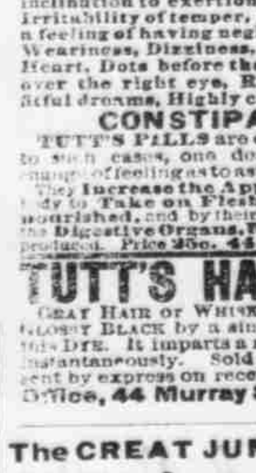
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A TRAGEDY;

—OR—

THE STORY OF THE CHAIN PIER.

"No," I replied. "I made so great a mistake when I had to choose for myself that I shall never attempt it again."

Circumstances happened that drew me over to America. I had a large interest in some land there, and not caring about the trouble of it, I went over to sell it. I succeeded in selling it to great profit, and as I liked America I remained there three years. I sailed for America in the month of October, two or three weeks after the incident of the Chain Pier, and I returned to England after an absence of three years and seven months. I found myself at home again when the lovely month of May was at its fairest. During all that time only one incident of any note happened to me, or rather, happened that interested me. Lance Fleming was married.

He wrote whole volumes to me before his marriage, and he wrote volumes afterwards. Of course she was perfection—nay, just a little beyond perfection, I think; she was beautiful, clever, accomplished, and such a darling,—of course, I might be sure of that. One thing only was wanted to make him perfectly happy—it was that I should see his lady love. Her name was Frances Wynn, and he assured me that it was the most poetical name in the world. Page after page of rhapsody did he write and I read, until at last I believed him, that he had found the one perfect woman in the world.

Lance wrote oftener still when I told him that I was coming home. I must go at once to Dutton Manor. I should find Dutton Manor an earthly Paradise, he said, and he was doubly delighted that I should be there in May, for in May it wore its fairest aspect.

"A wife makes home Heaven, John," he never tired of writing. "I wonder often why Heaven has blessed me so greatly. My wife is—well, I worship her—she is a fair, proud woman, calm, fair, and lovely as a saint. You will never know how much I love her until you have seen her. She fills the old manor-house with sunshine and music. I love to hear the gentle sound of her voice, sweet and low as the sound of a lute—the frou-frou of her dress as she moves about. I am even more in love with her than when I married her, and I should not have thought that possible. Make haste home, John, my dear old friend; even my happy home is incomplete without you. Come and share its brightness with me."

He wrote innumerable directions for my journey. The nearest railway station to Dutton Manor was at Vale Royal, a pretty little town about three miles from the house. If I would let him know by what train I should reach Vale Royal, he would be at the station to meet me. And he said,—Heaven bless his dear, loving heart,—that he was looking forward to it with untold happiness.

"When I think of seeing Frances and you together," he said, "I feel like a schoolboy out for a holiday. I have counted the hours, John, until you will come."

I had to go to London on business, and while there it was impossible to resist the temptation of running on to Brighton. I loved the place so well, and I had not seen it for so long. I wanted to stand once more on the Chain Pier, and think of my lost Heaven. How vividly it all came back to me—that terrible tragedy, although more than three years had passed since it happened. There was the corner where I had sat in the thick, soft shadows; there was the railing against which she leaned when she threw the little bundle in the water.

I remembered the fitful light, the wash of the waves around the pier, the beautiful, desperate face, and the voice that had wailed: "If I dare; oh, my God, if I dare!"

I went to see the little grave. The thick green grass which covered it was studded with white daisies; the golden letters on the white cross seemed to burn in the sunlight: "Marah, found drowned." I had been to the other end of the world, but no one had been to shed one tear over the little grave.

CHAPTER V.

It is good to see the face of an old friend after a long absence. Tears filled my eyes when the sunny blue ones looked into them, and the handsome face, quivering with emotion, smiled into mine. I was glad to feel once more the clasp of that honest hand.

"Ah, Lance," I cried, "I would travel twice as far for one hour with you!"

I shall never forget that pretty station at Vale Royal. A beautiful brawling river ran close by, spanned by an old-fashioned rustic bridge; three huge chestnut trees, now in full flower, seemed to shade the whole place.

"A pretty spot," said proud, happy Lance; "but wait until you see Dutton! I tell Frances that I am quite sure it is the original garden of paradise!"

"Let us pray that no serpent may enter therein!" I said.

"There is no fear, John," he replied—"my Frances would be an antidote against all the serpents in the world. We shall have a glorious drive home. How do you like my carriage?"

It was perfect, so were the horses, so was the groom in his neat livery, so was the dog-cart waiting for the luggage, so was the magnificent retriever that ran with the carriage. What a drive it was! Of all seasons, in all climes, give me an English spring. The hedges were covered with white and pink hawthorn; the apple trees were all in bloom; the air was redolent of mariets. The white lambs were in the meadows; the leaves were springing on the trees; the birds singing.

"It is like a new life, John," said the happy young fellow by my side; then, quite unable to keep his thoughts or his words long away from her, he continued: "Frances will be so pleased to see you—we have talked of nothing else for a week."

"I am afraid that she will be disappointed when she sees me, Lance."

"No, indeed," he replied, heartily. "You look better than you did when you went to America, John—you look younger, less haggard, less worn. Perhaps you have found some comfort?"

"Not of the kind you mean, Lance," I answered, "and I never shall."

"Ah," he said, musingly, "what mischief one bad woman can make! And she was a bad woman, this false love of yours, John."

"If she had been a good one, she would have been true," I replied.

"I think," said Lance, musingly, "that in all this world there is nothing so horrible as a bad—a really bad or wicked woman! They seem to me much worse than men, just as a good woman is better than a man could ever be,—is little less than an angel."

"Do you know," he continued, his voice trembling with emotion, "I did not understand how good a woman could be! My wife, Frances, is quite an angel. When I see her in the morning, her fair face so fresh and pure, kneeling down to say her prayers, I feel quite unworthy of her; when I see the rapt, earnest expression of her face, as we sit side by side in church, I long to be like her. She is one of the gentlest and sweetest of human beings; there is no one like her!"

"I am heartily glad that you are so happy, my dearest Lance," I said.

He continued. "I know that my talking does not bore you; you are too true a friend; it eases my heart, for it is always full of her. You do not know how good she is! Why, John, the soul of a good woman is clear and transparent, like a deep, clear lake; and in it one sees such beautiful things. When my Frances speaks to a little child there comes into her voice a beautiful tenderness—a ring of such clear sweet music, that I say to myself it is more like the voice of an angel than of a woman; it is just the same when she speaks to anyone in sorrow or sickness. The strange thing to me is this—that though she is so good herself, so pure and innocent, she has such profound compassion for the fallen and the miserable. At Vale Royal, only a few months ago, there was one of those unfortunate cases. A servant girl,—a very pretty and nice girl, too, she was,—was turned out of her mistress's house in the cold of a winter's night; her boxes and wages were put into the street, and she was told to go to the workhouse. She almost went mad with shame and despair. Frances would go to the rescue, and I honestly believe that through my wife's charity and goodness that unhappy girl will be restored to her place in the world, or that at least she will not go, as she otherwise would have done, to the bad. I thought that a most beautiful trait in her character."

"So it was," I replied, liking my dear old friend all the better for his great love for his wife.

"She is always the same," he continued, "full of charity and tenderness for the poor. You could not think how much they love her. All round Vale Royal she is worshipped. I am a very fortunate man, John."

"You are indeed," I replied.

He went on—

"I always had my ideal. I have known many. None ever reached my standard but Frances, and she is my ideal come to life—the reality found, fair, sweet and true, a blonde, queenly woman. I should think that very few men meet and marry their ideal as I have met and married mine. Ah, there is the avenue that leads to the old manor-house! Who could have thought that I should ever be master of a manor-house, John? Neither that nor the handsome income belonging to it would be of any use without Frances. It is Frances who makes the world to me."

The avenue was a superb one. It consisted of tall chestnut trees standing four deep. I have seen nothing finer. Just now the flowers were all in bloom, the bees and butterflies had all been drawn there by their odor; the birds were flitting in and out making grand discoveries in the great boughs; the ground was a carpet of flowers, white daisies and golden buttercups mixed with wild hyacinths and graceful bluebells. We drove for some few minutes over this carpet, and then the old grey manor-house stood before us, the prettiest picture ever seen on a Summer's day. The whole front of the house was covered with flowers, and the ivy grew green and thick, it climbed to the very top of the towers.

"Famous ivy," said Lance. "People come to Dutton to look at the ivy."

"I do not wonder at it," I said.

I was somewhat surprised at the style of the house I had not expected anything so grand, so beautiful.

"We shall have time for a cigar and a stroll before dinner," said Lance, as he threw the reins to the groom; "but you must see Frances first, John—you must see her."

But one of the servants told us that Mrs. Fleming was in the drawing-room, engaged with Lady Ledbitter. Lance's face fell.

"You do not seem to care for Lady Ledbitter," I said to him.

"In truth I do not; she is a county magnate, and a local horror I call her. She leads all the ladies of the county; they are frightened to death at her; they frown when she frowns, smile when she smiles. I begged of Frances not to fall under her sway, but I have begged in vain, no doubt. If she has been there for half an hour Frances will have given in."

He turned on me suddenly, so suddenly, indeed, that he almost startled me.

"Do you know," he said, "those kind of women, fair and calm, whose thoughts seem to be always turned inwards? My wife is one of those; when one talks to her she listens with her eyes down, and seems as though she had left another world of thought just for your sake. Her manner always piques one to go on talking for the sake of making her smile. I can just imagine how she looks now, while Lady Ledbitter talks to her. Well, come to your own room, John, and we will stroll round the grounds till her ladyship has retreated."

What a beautiful old house it was, one could tell so easily that a lady of taste and refinement presided over it. The fine old oak was not covered, but contrasting with it were thick crimson rugs, hangings of crimson velvet, and it was relieved by any amount of flowers; beautiful pictures were hung with exquisite taste, white statues stood out in grand relief against the dark walls.

"Your wife is a woman of taste, that is quite evident, Lance," I said.

My own room,—a spacious chamber called the Blue Chamber,—a large, old-fashioned room with three windows, each window seat as large as a small room; the hangings were of blue and white; there were a few jardiniers with costly, odorous flowers; easy chairs, a comfortable couch. Little stands had been placed with easy chairs in the window seats; the room looked as though bluebells had been strewn with a liberal hand on white ground.

"How beautiful!" I cried; "I shall never want to leave this room again, Lance."

"I wish you would stay here and never leave us; I am happy enough in having Frances, if I had you as well, my happiness would be complete. You have all you want, John; I will send your portmanteau."

When Lance had gone I looked round my room and fell in love with it. It had the charm of old fashion, of elegance, of space, of height, and from the windows there was a magnificent view of the park and the gardens.

"Lance must indeed be a happy man," I thought to myself.

He came to me when I was dressed, and we went out for a stroll through the gardens.

"We shall hear the dinner bell," said Lance. "We will not go too far."

We saw the stately equipage of Lady Ledbitter driven down the avenue.

"Thank Heaven!" said Lance. "Now Frances is free. She will have gone to her room. That good Lady Ledbitter has robbed us of a pleasant hour."

I was surprised and delighted at the magnificence of the ground. I had never dreamed that Dutton manor-house was so extensive or so beautiful.

"The great artist, Lilias, is coming here next week," said Lance. "I want him to paint my wife's portrait. She will make a superb picture, and when completed that picture shall have the place of honor here in the drawing-room. You will enjoy meeting him; he is a most intelligent, amiable man."

That good Lance; it seemed to me quite impossible that he could speak even these words without bringing in Frances; but how bright and happy he looked; I envied him.

"Do as I have done, John," he said. "Marry. Believe me, no man knows what happiness means until he does marry."

"You must find me a wife just like your own," I said, and the words came back to me afterwards with a fervent prayer of "Heaven forbid!—may Heaven forbid!"

"I shall never marry now, Lance," I said. "The only woman I could ever love is dead to me."

He looked at me very earnestly.

"I wish you would forget all about her, John. She was not worthy of you."

"Perhaps not," I replied, "but that does not interfere with the love."

"Why should you give all that loving heart of yours to one woman, John?" he said. "If one fails, try another."

"If your Frances died, should you love another woman?" I asked.

"That is quite another thing," he said, and I saw that in his heart he resented the fact that I should place the woman who had been faithless to me on an equality with his wife. Poor Lance!

CHAPTER VI.

As we drew near the house on our return, the first dinner-bell was ringing.

"We have twenty minutes yet," said Lance; "you will just have time to say a few words to Frances; she is sure to be in the drawing-room."

We went there. When the door was opened I saw a magnificent room,—long, lofty and bright, so cheerful and light,—with such beautiful pictures and flowers, such beautiful furniture, and such superb hangings of white and gold. I was struck as I had never been before by any room. The long French windows, opening like glass doors, looked over a superb flower garden, where flowers of every hue were now in blossom.

The room was full of sunlight; it faced the west, and the sun was setting. For a few moments my eyes were dazzled; then, as the golden haze cleared, I saw a tall figure at the other end of the room, a beautiful figure, dressed in a long robe of blue, with a crown of golden brown hair; when she turned suddenly to us, I saw that she carried some sprays of white hawthorn in her hand. At first my attention was concentrated on the golden hair, the blue dress, the white flowers; then slowly, as though following some irresistible magnetic attraction, my eyes were raised to her face, and remained fixed there. I have wondered a thousand times since how it was that no cry escaped my lips,—how it was that none of the cold, sick horror that filled my whole heart and soul did not find vent in words. How was it? To this moment I cannot tell. Great Heaven! what did I see? In this beloved and worshipped wife,—in this fair and queenly woman,—in this tender and charitable lady, who was so good to the fallen and the miserable,—in this woman, idolized by the man I loved best on earth, I saw the *murderess*—the woman who had dropped the little bundle over the railing into the sea.

It was she as surely as Heaven shone above us. I recognized the beautiful face, the light golden hair, the tall, graceful figure. The face was not white, set, and desperate now, but bright, with a soft, sweet radiance I have seen on the face of no other woman living. For an instant my whole heart was paralyzed with horror. I felt my blood grow cold and gather round my heart, leaving my face white and my hands cold. She came forward to meet me with the same graceful, undulating grace which had struck me before. For a moment I was back on the Chain Pier, with the wild waste of waters around me, and the rapid rush of the waves in my ear. Then a beautiful face was smiling into mine—a white hand, on which rich jewels shone, was held out to me, a voice sweeter than any music I had ever heard, said:

"You are welcome to Dutton, Mr. Ford. My husband will be completely happy now."

Great Heaven! how could this woman be a murderess—the beautiful face, the clear, limpid eyes—how could it be? No sweeter mouth ever smiled, and the light that lay on her face was the light of Heaven itself. How could it be?

She seemed to wonder a little at my coldness, for she added,—

"I cannot tell you how pleased I am to see you, and Lance has thought of nothing else during the last week."

I wonder that I didn't cry out,—"You are the woman who drowned the little child off the Chain Pier." It was only the sight of Lance's face that deterred me. I had some vague, indistinct notion of what those words would be to him.

"What is the matter, John?" asked Lance, impatiently. "The sight of my wife's face seems to have struck you dumb."

"It must be with admiration then," I said, making a desperate effort to recover myself. "I could almost think I had seen Mrs. Fleming's face before."

She looked at me frankly, and she laughed frankly.

"I have a good memory for faces," she said; "and I do not remember to have seen yours."

There was no shadow of fear or of any effort at concealment; she did not change color or shrink from me.

Lance laughed aloud.

"I wonder no longer at your being a bachelor," he said, "if the sight of a beautiful face produces such a strange effect on you. You must deal gently with him, Frances," he said to his wife; "his nerves are weak—he cannot bear much at a time."

"I promise to be very gentle," she said; and the music of that low, caressing voice thrilled my very heart. "I think," she continued, "that Mr. Ford looks very tired, Lance, pale and worn. We must take great care of him."

"That we will," was the hearty reply.

Great Heaven! was it a murderess standing there, with that sweet look of compassion on her face? Could this woman, who looked pitifully on me, a grown man, drown a little child in the deep sea? Were those lips, uttering kindly words of welcome, the same that had cried in mad despair, "Oh, Heaven! if I dare—if I dare!" I could have killed myself for the base suspicion. Yet it was most surely she!

I stooped to pick up the white hawthorn that she had dropped. She took it from me with the sweetest smile, and Lance stood by, looking on with an air of proud proprietorship that would have been amusing if it had not been so unutterably pitiful.

While my brain and mind were still chaos—a whirl of thought and emotion—the dinner-bell rang. I offered her my arm, but I could not refrain from a shudder as her white hand touched it. When I saw that hand last it was most assuredly dropping the little burden into the sea. Lance looked at us most ruefully, so that she laughed and said:

"Come with us, Lance."

She laid her other hand on his arm, and we all three walked into the dining-room together.

I could not eat any dinner—I could only sit and watch the beautiful face. It was the face of a good woman—there was nothing cruel, nothing subtle in it. I must be mistaken. I felt as though I should go mad. She was a perfect hostess—most attentive—most graceful. I shall never forget her kindness to me any more than I shall forget the comeliness of her face or the gleam of her golden hair.

She thought I was not well. She did not know that it was fear which had blanched my face and made me tremble: she could not tell that it was horror which curdled my blood. Without any fuss—she was so anxiously considerate for me—without seeming to make any ceremony, she was so gracefully kind; she would not let me sit in the draughts; with her own hands she selected some purple grapes for me. This could never be the woman who had drowned a little child.

When dinner was over and we were in the drawing-room again, she drew a chair near the fire for me.

"You will laugh at the notion of a fire in May," she said; "but I find the early Summer evenings chilly, and I cannot bear the cold."

I wondered if she thought of the chill of the water in which she had plunged the little child. I looked at her, there was not even a fleeting shadow on her face. Then she lingered for half a minute by my side.

As she drew near to me I felt again that it was utterly impossible that my suspicions could be correct, and that I must be mistaken.

"I hope," she said, "you will not think what I am going to say strange. I know that it is the custom for some wives to be jealous of their husband's friends—some might be jealous of you. I want to tell you that I am not one of that kind. I love my husband so utterly, so entirely, that all whom he loves are dear to me. You are brother, friend, everything to him—will you be the same to me?"

A beautiful woman asking, with those sweet, sensitive lips, for my friendship, looking at me with those calm, tender eyes, asking me to like her for her husband's sake — the sweetest, the most gracious, the most graceful picture I had ever seen. Yet, oh Heaven! a murderess if ever there was one. She wondered why I did not respond to her advances. I read the wonder in her face.

"You do not care for hasty friends," she said. "Well, Lance and I are one; if you like him you must like me, and time will show."

"You are more than good to me," I stammered, thinking in my heart if she had been but half as good to the little helpless child she had flung into the sea.

I have never seen a woman more charming,—of more exquisite grace,—of more perfect accomplishment,—greater fascination of manner. She sang to us, and her voice was full of such sweet pathos it almost brought the tears in my eyes. I could not reconcile what I saw now with what I had seen on the Chain Pier, though outwardly the same woman I had seen on the Chain Pier and this graceful gracious lady could not possibly be one. As the evening passed on, and I saw her bright, cheerful ways, her devotion to her husband, her candid, frank, open manner, I came to the conclusion that I must be the victim either of a mania or of some terrible mistake. Was it possible, though, that I could have been? Had I not had the face clearly, distinctly, before me for the past three years?

One thing struck me during the evening. Watching her most narrowly, I could not see in her any under-current of feeling; she seemed to think what she said, and to say just what she thought: there were no musings, no reveries, no fits of abstraction, such as one would think would go always with sin or crime. Her attention was given always to what was passing; she was not in the least like a person with anything weighing on her mind. We were talking, Lance and I, of an old friend of ours, who had gone to Nice, and that led to a digression on the different watering places of England. Lance mentioned several, the climate of which he declared was unsurpassed,—those mysterious places of which one reads in the papers, where violets grow in December, and the sun shines all the year round. I cannot remember who first named Brighton, but I do remember that she neither changed color nor shrank.

"Now for a test," I said to myself. I looked at her quite straight in the face, so that no expression of hers could escape me—no shadow pass over her eyes unknown to me.

"Do you know Brighton at all?" I asked her. I could see to the very depths of the limpid eyes. No shadow came; the beautiful, attentive face did not change in the least. She smiled as she replied:

"I do not. I know Bournemouth and Eastbourne very well; I like Bournemouth best."

We had hardly touched upon the subject, and she had glided from it, yet with such seeming unconsciousness. I laughed, yet I felt that my lips were stiff and the sound of my laugh strange.

"Everyone knows Brighton," I said. "It is not often one meets an English lady who does not know it."

She looked at me with the most charming and frank directness.

"I spent a few hours there once," she said. "From the little I saw of it I took it for a city of palaces."

"It is a beautiful place," I said.

She rose with languid grace, and went to the table.

"I think I will ring for some tea," she said. "I am chilly and cold in spite of the fire. Mr. Ford, will you join me?"

CHAPTER VII.

My feelings when I reached my room that night were not to be envied. I was as firmly convinced of the identity of the woman as I was of the shining of the sun. There could not be any mistake; I had seen her face quite plainly in the moonlight, and it had been too deeply impressed on my mind for me to forget it, or to mistake it for another. Indeed, the horror of the discovery was still upon me, my nerves were trembling, my blood was cold. How could it be that my old friend Lance had made so terrible a mistake? How could I bear to know that the wife whom he worshipped was a murderess? What else she had been I did not care even to think; whose child it was, or why she had drowned it, I could not, dare not think.

I could not sleep or rest; my mind and brain were at variance with themselves. Frances Fleming seemed to me a fair, kind-hearted, loving woman, graceful as fair; the woman I had seen on the Chain Pier was a wild, desperate creature, capable of anything. I could not rest; the soft bed of eider down, the pure linen perfumed with lavender, the pillows, soft as though filled with down from the wings of a bird, could bring no rest to me.

If this woman were anything but what she seemed to be, if she were indeed a murderess, how dare she deceive Lance Fleming? Was it right, just, or fair that he should give the love of his honest heart, the devotion of his life, to a woman who ought to have been branded? I wished a thousand times over that I had never seen the Chain Pier, or that I had never come to Dutton Manor House; yet it might be that I was the humble instrument intended by Providence to bring to light a great crime. It seemed strange that of all nights in the year I should have chosen that one; it seemed strange that after keeping the woman's face living in my memory for so long I should so suddenly meet it in life. There was something more than mere coincidence in this; yet it seemed a horrible thing to do, to come under the roof of my dearest friend, and ruin his happiness for ever.

Then the question came—was it not better for him to know the truth than to live in a fool's paradise—to take to his heart a murderess—to live befooled and to die deceived? My heart rose in hot indignation against the woman who had blighted his life, who would bring home to him such shame and anguish as must tear his heart and drive him mad.

I could not suppose, for one moment, that I was the only one in the world who knew her secret—there must be others, and meeting her suddenly, one of these might betray her secret, might do her greater harm and more mischief than I could do. After hours of weary thought, I came to this conclusion, that I must find out first of all whether my suspicions were correct or not. That was evidently my first duty. I must know whether there was any truth in my suspicions or not. I hated myself for the task that lay before me, to watch a woman, to seek to entrap her, to play the detective, to seek to discover the secret of one who had so cordially and frankly offered me her friendship.

Yet it was equally hateful to know that a bad and wicked woman, branded with sin, stained with murder, had deceived an honest, loyal man like Lance Fleming. Look which way I would, it was a most cruel dilemma—pity, indignation, wonder, fear, reluctance, all tore at my heart. Was Frances Fleming the good, pure, tender-hearted woman she seemed to be, or was was she the woman branded with a secret brand? I must find out for Lance's sake. There were times when intense pity softened my heart, almost moved me to tears; then the recollection of the tiny white baby lying all night in the sea, swaying to and fro with the waves, steeled me. I could see again the pure little waxen face, as the kindly woman kissed it on the pier. I could see the little green grave, with the white, shining cross—"Marah, found drowned," and here beside me, talking to me, tending me with gentle solicitude, was the very woman, I feared, who had drowned the child. There were times—I remember one particularly — when she held out a bunch of fine hot-house grapes to me, that I could have cried out—"It is the hand of a murderess, take it away," but I restrained myself.

I declare that, during a whole fortnight, I watched her incessantly; I scrutinized every look every gesture, I criticized every word, and in neither one nor the other did I find a shadow of blame. She seemed to me pure in heart, thought, and word. At times, when she read or sang to us, there was a light such as one fancies the angels wear. Then I found also what Lance said of her charity to the poor was perfectly true—they worshipped her. No saint was a greater saint to them than the woman whom I believed I had seen drown a little child.

It seemed as though she could hardly do enough for them; the minute she heard that anyone was sick or in want she went to their aid. I have known this beautiful woman, whose husband adored her, give up a party or ball to sit up with some poor woman whose child was ill, or was ill herself. And I must speak, too, of her devotion—to see the earnest, tender piety on that beautiful face was marvellous.

"Look, John!" Lance would whisper to me; "my wife looks like an angel."

I was obliged to own that she did. But what was the soul like that animated the beautiful body?

When we were talking—and we spent many hours together in the garden—I was struck with the beauty and nobility of her ideas. She took the right side in everything; her wisdom was full of tenderness; she never once gave utterance to a thought or a sentence but that I was both pleased and struck with it. But for this haunting suspicion I should have pronounced her a perfect woman, for I could see no fault in her. I had been a fortnight at Dutton Manor, and but for this it would have been a very happy fortnight. Lance and I had fallen into the old loving terms of intimacy, and Frances made a most lovable and harmonious third. A whole fortnight I had studied her, criticised her, and was more bewildered than ever—more sure of two things: the first was, that it was next to impossible that she had ever been anything different to what she was now; the second, that she must be the woman I had seen on the pier. What, under those circumstances, was any man to do?

No single incident had happened to interrupt the tranquil course of life, but from day to day I grew more wretched with the weight of my miserable secret.

One afternoon, I remember that the lilacs were all in bloom, and Lance sat with his beautiful wife where a great group of the trees stood. When I reached them they were speaking of the sea.

"I always long for the sea in Summer time," said Lance, "when the sun is hot and the air full of dust, and no trees give shade, and the grass seems burned. I long for the sea. Love of water seems almost a mania with me, from the deep blue ocean, with its foaming billows, to the smallest pool hidden in a wood. It is strange, Frances, with your beauty-loving soul, that you dislike the sea."

She had gathered a spray of the beautiful lilac, and held it to her lips. Was it the shade of the flower, or *did* the color leave her face? If so, it was the first time I had seen it change.

"Do you really dislike the sea, Mrs. Fleming?" I asked.

"Yes," she replied, laconically.

"Why?" I asked again.

"I cannot tell," she answered. "It must be on the old principle,—

"I do not like thee, Doctor Fell,
The reason why—I cannot tell!
But only this I know full well,
I do not like thee, Doctor Fell!""

"Those lines hardly apply to the sea," I said. "I thought love of the sea was inborn with every man and woman in England."

"It is not with me," she said.

She spoke quite gently. There was not the least hurry or confusion, but I was quite sure the color had faded from her face. Was it possible that I had found a hole in the strong armor at last?

Lance turned a laughing face to me.

"My wife is as strong in her dislikes as in her likes," he said, "She never will go to the sea. Last year I spent a whole month in trying to persuade her; this year I have begun in good time, and I intend to give it three months good trial, but I am afraid it will be quite in vain."

"Why do you dislike the sea?" I repeated. "You must have a reason."

"I think," she replied, "it makes me melancholy and low-spirited."

"Well it might!" I thought, for the rush and fall of the waves must be like a vast requiem to her.

"That is not the effect the sea has upon most people," I said.

"No, I suppose not; it has upon me," she said. Then smiling at me she went on: "You seem to think it is my fault, Mr. Ford, that I do not love the sea."

"It is your misfortune," I said, and our eyes met.

I meant nothing by the words, but a shifting, curious look came into her face, and for the first time since I had been there her eyes fell before mine.

"I suppose it is," she said, quietly; but from that moment we were never quite the same again. She watched me curiously, and I knew it.

"Like or dislike, Frances, give way this time," said Lance, "and John will go with us."

"Do you really wish it," she asked.

"I should like it; I think it would do us all good. And, after all, yours is but a fancy, Frances."

"If we go at all," she said, "let us go to the great Northern sea, not to the South, where it is smiling and treacherous."

"Those southern seas hide much," I said; and again she looked at me with a curious, intent gaze—a far-off gaze, as though she were trying to make something out.

"What do they hide, John?" asked Lance, indifferently.

"Sharp rocks and shifting sands," I answered.

"So do the northern seas," he replied.

A soft, sweet voice said: "Everyone has their own taste. I love the country; you love the sea. I find more beauty in this bunch of lilac than I should in all the seaweed that was ever thrown on the beach; to me there is more poetry and more loveliness in the ripple of the leaves, the changeful hues of the trees and flowers, the corn in the fields, the fruit in the orchards, than in the perpetual monotony of the sea."

"That is not fair, Frances," cried Lance. "Say what you will, but never call the sea monotonous—it is never that; it always gives one the impression of power and majesty."

"And of mystery," I interrupted.

"Of mystery," she repeated, and the words seemed forced from her in spite of herself.

"Yes, of mystery!" I said. "Think what is buried in the sea! Think of the vessels that have sunk laden with human beings! No one will know one-third of the mysteries of the sea until the day when she gives up her dead."

The spray of lilac fell to the ground. She rose quickly and made no attempt to regain it.

"It is growing chilly," she said; "I will go into the house."

"A strange thing that my wife does not like the sea," said Lance.

But it was not strange to my mind,—not strange at all.

[*To be Continued.*]

"Didn't Want to Ketch It."

A gentleman who spent several years teaching gives the following account of a teacher's interview with a boy of about 14 in a rural district. Other teachers have probably had similar experiences:

"What is your name?"
"Sam."
"What is the rest of it?"
"Sam-yell."
"What is your surname?"
"Middle name's Hozayer."
"And the last?"
"Jackson."
"Jackson, then, is the name of your parents?"
"No, mum, it ain't. One of 'em is named Willyum and t'other one Mary Jane."
"How old are you?"
"Dunno."
"What? A boy as large as you doesn't know his age?"
"Yessum."
"A boy of your size ought to know the exact year of his birth."
"I do know the year."
"What year was it?"
"Same year as my sister Harriet."
"Indeed?"
"Yessum; we're twins."
"I want you to ask your mother how old you are, and tell me to-morrow."
"She dunno; she dunno nothin'."
"That is not a very nice way to talk about your mother."
"She don't keer."
"Why doesn't she?"
"She's dead."
"Where do you live?"
"To home?"
"Where is your home?"
"Over yon." This with a jerk of his head over his left shoulder.
"Have you any books?"
"No, mum; I don't need none."
"Why not?"
"I'm only in my a b ab's."
"Then you have never had any educational advantages?"
Boy scratches his head and says:
"No, mum; not that I knows of. But I've had airysiplas. If what you said is worse nor that I don't want ter ketch it."

A SCHOOLMA'AM'S GRIP.

The Skill of a Bold and Brave Western Equestrienne.

A writer on the Portland (Ore.) Observer says that he recently approached a mansion situated on Poverty Flat, and observed the daughter of the house in the front yard placing a man's saddle on an Oregon horse that objected to this proceeding. She was about the age when "standing with reluctant feet womanhood and childhood meet." I offered my assistance as she was hopping around on her right foot, her left foot in the stirrup, while she firmly grasped the bridle bit in her left hand. The cayuse, meanwhile, was making mad bounds, bellowing as only an Oregon horse can bellow, and standing first on his hind feet, then on his fore.

"No, thanks; I can manage him," she said, and vaulted into the saddle, not sidewise but otherwise.

The instant the girl gained the saddle, and the horse felt that she was there, down went his head, an arch sprung in his back and away he went, jumping, stiff legged, over sage brush six feet high, until horse and rider disappeared in the distance. After awhile she came back at a thundering gallop and reined up at the door, a trifle excited, but smiling.

Of course no corn-fed girl in the State could hope to do so well as this production of the bunch-grass hills. But character goes far more than trivial incident, and of the gentler sex it must be said that here, as elsewhere, they teach in the Sunday school, and are the shining lights that point out the way onward and upward to the weary and fainting feet of the sons of men.

Advice to Boys.

Dr. Lyman Abbott: "Whatsoever thy hand finds to do, do it with thy might."

E. P. Roe: "Do one thing honorably and thorougly and set about it at once."

Ex-President Hayes: "Commit to memory and recite Brown's letter to a young friend."

General Lyon: "No one will ever become a great scholar without constant study, close application, and without thoroughly understanding that which he may attempt before passing it by to take up something else."

General Winfield S. Hancock, among other things: "Be truthful, never try to appear what you are not, honor your father and your mother."

Rev. E. E. Hale: "Tell the truth. Keep the Commandments. Do not drink. If you have anything to say, say it, but if not, certainly not."

General D. S. Stanley: "That next to exact regularity in their hours for prayer and pious reading, they allow nothing to interfere with their hours of study."—*Academy News.*

Short-Haired and Toothless.

Burdette says: When they brought Oscar Wild's baby to him the beautiful man tossed back his mane and gazed upon the babe. It had short hair and no teeth. Oscar wept, and lifting his hands toward heaven called upon all the gods to witness that it was no child of his

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 30, 1885.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
CONRAD B. DAY,
of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SHERIFF,
JOSEPH A. GRAY,
of Carrolltown Borough.
FOR POOR DIRECTOR,
JOHN RORABAUGH,
of Croyle Township.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
E. J. BLOUGH,
of Richland Township.
FOR CORONER,
WILLIAM F. KINNEY,
of Prospect Borough.

THE President, Mr. Manning, Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Whitney, Secretary of the Navy, will leave Washington to day or to-morrow for New York, so that they can vote at the election in that State on next Tuesday. Mr. Cleveland will vote in Buffalo, Mr. Manning in Albany, and Mr. Whitney in New York city.

A REPUBLICAN paper in the eastern part of the State asserts that Jeremiah S. Black justified and approved the recommendation of the pardon of Wm. H. Kemble by Quay and his colleagues on the Pardon Board. Judge Black is dead, and his eloquent tongue cannot speak, but his whole life, his rugged honesty and love of justice, and above all his inborn detestation of corrupt scoundrels like Kemble, afford the best answer to this trumped up, post mortem attempt to justify Quay's conduct by invoking Judge Black's great name to extenuate and excuse it. It is enough to make Jeremiah S. Black's bones turn in his coffin.

SOME of the Republican papers are greatly disturbed because Lieutenant Green, the officer of marines who captured old John Brown at Harper's Ferry in 1859, has been given a small Federal office by Mr. Cleveland somewhere in the far West, where Green has been living. And yet the Republicans of the whole country are trying to elect to the Governorship of Virginia John S. Wise, the son of Henry A. Wise, the then Governor of that State, who caused Brown to be executed. And this son was a Confederate soldier, too, and if he had been old enough to have his own way, would have had old John Brown gibbeted and left at the cross roads for vultures to feed on.

THE Republican managers in this end of the county are circulating a ticket containing the names of all the Democratic candidates except that of John Rorabaugh, for Poor House Director, for whom that of George J. Myers, the Republican candidate, is substituted. John Rorabaugh is as honest and upright a man as there is in Cambria county, and was fairly nominated at the primary election, and we trust that in every election district in the county no Democrat will permit his ticket to go into the ballot box without having first satisfied himself that the name of John Rorabaugh is on it. He is one of those Democrats who never cut a county ticket, and has a right, therefore, to expect and receive the solid support of his party.

THE argument in the injunction cases of the Commonwealth to restrain the Pennsylvania Railroad Company from purchasing the South Pennsylvania and Beech Creek roads, was commenced before the Dauphin County Court on Friday last, and concluded on Saturday afternoon by Mr. Cassidy, the Attorney General. Wayne McVeagh was the leading counsel of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and was "put to his trumps" in attempting to answer several leading questions propounded by the Court during the delivery of his speech. His condition was very much like that of a convicted criminal when asked by the Court whether he has anything to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced upon him. The Court took the papers and reserved its decision.

IN THE Ohio Legislature the Democrats will have majority of *three* in the Senate and the Republicans a majority of six in the House, thus giving the Republicans a majority of *three* on joint ballot. The loss of the House was simply owing to the fact that in Franklin county, in which Columbus, the State Capital, is situated, and which is usually Democratic, the Democratic leaders, with genuine pig-headednes, placed the notorious Allen O. Myers at the head of the Legislative ticket for re-election, the result of which was that Myers himself was defeated and one of his colleagues shared the same fate. The official count of Hamilton county, including Cincinnati, was completed on yesterday week, showing Hoadly's majority for Governor to be 640. Last year Blaine had 5,051. The four Democratic candidates for State Senator from that county had an average majority of 460 and all of the ten members of the House were elected by similar majorities and have received their certificates of election. The Republicans are attempting by dilatory proceedings in the courts to prevent the issuing of certificates to the four State Senators, in order to save that branch of the Legislature, but the general belief in Cincinnati is that they will signally fail and that the popular choice will be sustained. This result in Cincinnati is a conclusive answer to the vile slanders of the biggest hypocrite and demagogue of the day, John Sherman, against the Democrats of that city in his Mansfield speech on Saturday night after the election. Cincinnati sends a solid delegation of four member of the Senate and ten members of the House against his re-election to the U. S. Senate, and Sherman's cry of fraud, which is always the convenient refuge of a defeated Republican, will only excite a feeling of derision and contempt.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Democratic candidate for Sheriff, and who is also a manufacturer of whiskey in Carrolltown, passed through this place on Tuesday. He admits that everything pertaining to his election don't look as bright as it ought to.—*Cambria Herald.*

Throwing out of view the impudent lie with which the foregoing paragraph concludes, the sneaking and cowardly imputation which is intended to be conveyed by it is that a man who manufactures whiskey in Carrolltown is unworthy of public confidence, and ought not to receive the votes of the people of Cambria county for the office of Sheriff. This is a somewhat startling proposition, but it is precisely what its author meant when he wrote it. The act of a Republican Congress legalized the manufacture of whiskey as one of methods for raising the necessary revenue for the support of the government, and any man has the right to engage in the business who pays the government the tax demanded for the privilege, without being sneered at, either directly or by innuendo, as being a man unfit to be voted for. If it is disreputable in Joseph A. Gray to engage in the legal business of making whiskey, is it any less so for the keeper of a hotel to buy Gray's whiskey and retail it at his bar? The manufacturer and the hotel keeper are both in the same boat if the *Herald's* imputation against Gray is well founded, and this being self evident, we commend the philosophy of the *Herald* paragraph to the careful consideration of George J. Myers, the Republican candidate for Poor House Director, and his two Republican and highly respectable sons, the proprietors of the Mountain House, in this place, who pay a license for retailing what Joseph A. Gray will pay a license for manufacturing when he gets his distillery in operation. This view of the whiskey business did not suggest itself to the deep and penetrating mind of the *Herald* editor when he got off his sneer at Gray. Let us suppose that some other person than Gray was the Democratic nominee for Sheriff, and that Gallitzin Myers was the Republican candidate for the same office, and that the FREEMAN would say of Myers: "Gallitzin Myers, Republican candidate for Sheriff, *and who is also a retailer of whiskey in Ebensburg*," and so forth, what would Gallitzin Myers think of that sort of talk of him and his business, and what must he think of the low attempt of the Republican paper here to make capital against Joseph A. Gray by applying similar language to him? This scurvy kind of politics, however, is always being rolled under his tongue by the editor of the *Herald* as a sweet morsel. How many votes will he make by it, or will it not, as it ought, like an Australian boomerang, recoil upon him and hit him squarely between the eyes?

ELECTIONS will be held on Tuesday next in eleven States. In Massachusetts, New York, Virginia, Mississippi and Iowa, Governors, other State officers and Legislatures will be chosen. Certain State officers will be elected in some of the remaining six States, and members of the Legislature in others. As the usual fight among the Democratic factions in the city of New York will be repeated, it is impossible to form any intelligent opinion of the result in that State. The leaders of the rival factions in the city are more interested in the election of municipal officers, such as Mayor, Sheriff, etc., than they are in that of Governor or even President, on account of the immense patronage attached to the different offices, and this year the Tammany Hall men and the Irving Hall men have united on one ticket, while the County Democracy have put in the field a ticket of their own. The effect of running two tickets, if everything was conducted "on the square," as it is called, would manifestly be to bring out a larger Democratic vote in the struggle of each faction to elect its own men, but past experience has uniformly shown that it throws the door wide open for trading off the State ticket, in order to secure Republican votes for one or the other Democratic city tickets. In 1880 even Gen. Hancock was traded off in this way by the contending factions and the vote of the State given to Garfield. Notwithstanding the fact that the partisans of both the Democratic city tickets profess unyielding devotion to Governor Hill and his colleagues on the State ticket, the chances are ten to one that thousands of Democrats in the city will sacrifice them by voting for Davenport, the Republican candidate for Governor, and the rest of the Republican State ticket, in exchange for Republican votes for one of the two Democratic candidates for Sheriff and other city offices. We have no opinion, therefore, to express about the result in New York, and are prepared for the worst, although we hope for a different result. We have seen no reason to change our faith in the election of Fitzhugh Lee, the Democratic candidate for Governor in Virginia, as well as the election of a Democratic Legislature. Everything in that State looks as though Mahone's hour had come. In Iowa the remarkable feat will again be performed of the Dutch taking Holland.

FRANCIS W. HUGHES died at Pottsville on Thursday of last week, aged 69 years. He was a very able lawyer, and was both Secretary of the Commonwealth and Attorney General under Gov. William Bigler, whose administration began in January, 1852. Mr. H., and another equally bold and courageous Democrat, the late William H. Witte, of Philadelphia, set the ball in motion that brought about the triumph of the Democratic party in this State in 1862. He took a leading and conspicuous part in the Molly Maguire trials in Schuylkill county a few years ago, but since then, owing to his impaired health, he has been almost lost to public view.

SHERMAN and Foraker, the latter being the Governor elect of Ohio, have gone to Virginia at the request of Mahone to stump that State in the interest of Mahone's candidate for Governor. Of course they left their banner, the bloody shirt, behind them. They will be worth 5,000 votes to the Democrats in the Old Dominion.

A LOUISIANA cotton planter states that some of the negro cotton raisers in that State clear from $2,000 to $3,000 a year. The race question is thoroughly settled.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, October 26, 1885.

The present occupant of the White House can always be found at his place of business. During the week the whole fashionable world within reach of the Washington race courses have been attending the autumnal races. Ex President Arthur could always be found there, usually in company with Attorney General Brewster. President Cleveland is known to be an admirer of horses, and during the meeting of the Jockey Club prominent men belonging to it made an effort to have him attend, but the Chief Executive would not be moved.

Mr. Cleveland would have liked to have visited Richmond, Va., during the past week, on the occasion of the opening of the State fair, but he was afraid his presence might be construed as trying to influence the election in that State. After consultation with the Cabinet the trip was abandoned. However, he will go to New York next week to vote, and it is understood that he will not make any more important appointments until his return.

Much nonsense has been circulated recently concerning lack of harmony in the Cabinet, and the resignation of certain of its members is now being discussed. It is believed by persons who are most likely to know, that the President receives the most cordial support from his Cabinet, and that their relations are not strained in any case.

Mr. Garland, who, it has been said, would withdraw from the Cabinet, likes the duties of his office, and is making an excellent head of the department of justice. It may be interesting to know how he looks upon his future politically. He said: "The office of Attorney General came to me unsolicited. The President sought me; neither my friends nor I sought him. When I accepted I determined to make as good an Attorney General as I could. When I left the Senate it politically ended. When I leave this office I will go to my home in Arkansas, and I will never again take part in politics."

The presence of John Sherman in this city was made the occasion of a serenade at the Ebbit House. A sufficient sum was raised by the faithful Ohioans who did not go home to vote to pay for the music, and a little crowd of about 200 people gathered to listen to the cheap melody and still cheaper eloquence of the tall, angular Senator, who came and flaunted the bloody shirt vigorously. He said near the close of his speech that he was on his way to Virginia. "Yes," said a bystander, "and if you repeat there your speech of to-night you will surely elect Fitz Lee." This sally caused a good deal of laughter and and applause. Senator Sherman spoke for about an hour. The purity of the ballot was his principal hobby. He declared that every national election since 1868 had been tainted with fraud and terrorism, and shaking his fist at the White house, he asserted that last year, by unlawful combination and fraud, Grover Cleveland had been elected President of the United States, when if there had been a fair vote and fair count, James G. Blaine would have been elected.

He said many other things illustrative of his immense powers of falsehood and venom, but his declaration that Mr. Cleveland was elected by fraud is edifying, coming from a man who helped to steal the Louisiana vote in 1876 for Hayes. A threat he made of reducing the representation of the South in Congress is entitled to attention merely as furnishing an insight into Sherman's purposes and hopes.

In regard to the conflicting reports about Mr. Cleveland's attitude in the New York campaign, it is known that all along he has been heartily in favor of Gov. Hill, and for the election of the entire Democratic ticket. He had information from his friends in that State that Gov. Hill and the entire ticket would be elected by a large majority. His action in contributing $1,000 toward the campaign expenses is only what might have been expected of him. The President's aversion to appearing in public prints was the cause of the misunderstanding.

Mr. Cleveland holds receptions in the East Room on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The attendance at them is increasing every day. All that they ask is a handshake, and the President gives them this as a solemn duty. There are many bridal couples among his callers, who will remember the glimpse they thus catch of the President, and repeat the account of their visit to their children and grand-children, and treasure the little nosegay he gives them as an heirloom. K.

Cassidy's Clear Case.

Attorney General Cassidy made a clear and forcible presentation of the case of the State in the railroad case before the Dauphin judges. His management of the cause of the State has been masterly and energetic, ever since he assumed it, and his final summing up of it showed the other side to be literally without defense. He very happily emphasized the evasion and double-facedness under which the attempt to get behind the Constitution had been practiced by the Pennsylvania Railroad's conductors, in putting the officers to the front in the various capacities they fill, according to the exigencies of the occasion. The appearance of President Roberts as President in turn of the Pennsylvania company, Pennsylvania railroad and Northern Central railroad, among the thirty or forty corporations over which he presides, was happily compared to the practice of Poo-Bah, in Gilbert and Sullivan's opera, "The Mikado," who, possessed of many titles and contradictory functions, had always a capacity at hand in which he would do what suited him. "The Mikado" holds up to ridicule the disposition of functionaries to change their suit according to the character they want to play; and the Pennsylvania railroad people but follow in the line of illustrious predecessors in indulging in such imitations.

The Attorney General swept all subterfuges aside in saying to the court that the evidence clearly showed that the Pennsylvania and New York railroad had made this deal, and that the consideration to each was the removal of competition in their respective fields. The Central getting the Pennsylvania out of New York and New England, and the Pennsylvania getting the Central out of this State. This is so clear that it must be assumed as the reason of the deal.

It is proved beyond peradventure by the fact that Senator Wallace, President of the Beech Creek road, and its Pennsylvania stockholders knew nothing of the scheme until the newspapers had it; and none of the Pennsylvania owners of the South Penn, though they held nearly half of it, heard of the transfer over their heads while it was negotiating. They were all left out of the consultation, because they had no part or lot in the moving consideration of the deal; which was exclusively for the benefit of the high contracting railroad parties.

Under this view, it is indisputable that the Pennsylvania railroad bought their roads because they were not competing roads; and that answers the only question in the case; for if they were competing roads it would not buy them. It could not do it itself; and what it could not so do, its agents could not do; and the Pennsylvania company and the Northern Central were as unable to buy for it as it was unable to buy for itself.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

For Farmers to Consider.

A Mercer county farmer recently wrote to the *Pennsylvania Farmer*, an independent agricultural newspaper, published in Meadville, Pa., asking for information as to what "the interest of the agricultural classes and such as are not traffickers in politics" required of Pennsylvania voters this fall. The *Farmer* answers him as follows in its issue of October 15, 1884:

"The one State office to be filled this year in Pennsylvania is one which most essentially demands that the holder should be possessed of honesty, integrity and business ability of a high order, and all candidates for the position should be squared by that standard. If found worthy you can safely give them your votes. It is in no sense a political office, that is, one in which political questions are to be decided, or where political sagacity is needed. What is wanted is a competent, honest, watchful custodian of the funds of the State; a capable, faithful guardian of whatever trust may be confided to his charge. If such a man is offered by either party, and opposed to him you find only a political manipulator, of doubtful or uncertain public or political character, an honest voter should apply the same principles of care and good judgment in choosing for whom he will cast his vote, that he would exercise were he employing a man to serve him in a private capacity.

"The candidates of the two old parties for State Treasurer are Conrad B. Day, and Matthew S. Quay. The former has for many years been a resident of Philadelphia, and is a prosperous merchant of that city. He began his business life at the very bottom round of the ladder, as an errand boy in the house of which he is now the head. By his energy, industry and fidelity to the various trusts confided to him, he was advanced step by step from errand boy to clerk, and from clerk to partner, only stopping when he had attained the head of a great business; always faithful, always honest, always to be relied upon; no spot or blemish in his character, either public or private. With such a record, with such business experience, his fitness for the office for which he is nominated can hardly be doubted. Never an active politician, never mixed up in political affairs; if elected he would have no political debts to be paid by the bestowal of trusts upon other than worthy persons.

"Opposed to him, and, in many ways, in strong contrast with him, stands Matthew S. Quay, as familiar a name in political circles as any in the State. For many years a professional politician, following no other business than that of a political engineer. His political record saturated with noisome odors; his name closely associated with political bribers, bribe-takers and public plunderers, in whose undertakings his name was authority, and whose wicked schemes he engineered. His connection with the bribery proven in the Pittsburg 'Riot Bill,' as it appeared at the trial of the participants of that corrupt scheme—a trial before a court of acknowledged purity and ability—which resulted in the conviction of the guilty parties; his connection with the pardon board infamy that relieved the self-admitted felons of their justly merited punishment; his connection with the celebrated Philadelphia 'Recorder's Bill'; his participation in the speculation in the State's money under the administration of State Treasurer Noyes; his well known defeat of the 'Apportionment Bill' in the last Legislature—a fact not denied by any well informed person. These things alone to say nothing of others that might be enumerated, should put the honest voter upon inquiry and cause him to pause and consider before casting his vote for such a candidate.

"We have said nothing of the political associations or affiliations of either candidate. If the political bias of the voter is sufficiently strong to cause him to vote for the worst man for so important an office, then bad for the voter. If we are met by the assertion that Mr. Quay has always been an active Republican, then bad for the Republican party.

"A party that dares to come before the people with such a standard-bearer defies fate and insures defeat. There ought to be enough integrity remaining in the voters in this State to defeat such a candidate, no matter what party he represents.

"We have tried to give the situation truthfully—though unpleasant the task—and have stated only admitted facts, of which there is abundant proof. Our old friend wanted an honest statement. We have given it, and will be ready at all times to explain further, if not now well understood."

NEVER in the history of Mormondom have the anti polygamy laws been executed with such rigor as they have been since President Cleveland assumed the duty of enforcing the laws. There are numerous convictions every week. If the saints are obdurate and put on the airs of martyrdom, they are given the full penalty. If they plead guilty and promise reformation only a nominal sentence is imposed. A commencement of the end of the iniquitous system has been made.

THE following was promulgated on Tuesday by the President for the information of the public, and office-seekers in particular:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Oct. 27, 1885

For nearly eight months a large share of the time of the President has been devoted to hearing applications for office and the determination of appointments. Much of the time thus spent has undoubtedly subserved the public good; some of it has been sacrificed to the indulgence of people in their natural insistence upon useless interviews, and much of it has been unjustifiably wasted. The public welfare and a due regard for the claims of those whose interests in the Government are entirely disconnected with office-holding imperatively demands that in the future the time of the President should be differently occupied, and he confidently expects that all good citizens will acquiesce in the propriety and reasonableness of the following plan:

After November 1st the President will decline to grant interviews to those seeking public places or their advocates. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays during that month, from 10 to 11 o'clock in the morning he will receive such other persons as call on strictly public business, and on the same days at half-past 1 in the afternoon, he will meet those who merely desire to pay their respects. On all other days and times during that month he will receive only Cabinet officers and heads of departments.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. For sale by E. James.

How young old people look who have never been seriously ill and who never worry and fret. How old young people look who stew and fret and suffer pain—all at once. But we can't altogether help our disposition, and we will sometimes get out of sorts in spite of all our caution. Then we need the best the simplest and the safest medicine known, which is Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Purifies the blood and renews vitality in old young.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any other urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by E. James.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Joshua Tuthill, of Saginaw, Mich., had Bright's disease, and was cured by Hunt's Remedy.

—A San Francisco paper asserts that there are on the Pacific slope to-day more divorced and unmarried couples than in all the rest of the country.

—At a revival meeting at Hopkinsville, Ind., occurred the wedding of a colored couple who begin their married life with thirty-two children, the groom having twenty two and the bride ten.

—Judge Brown, of Clarendon, was severely burned while endeavoring to save his summer crop of millet, which was destroyed. Fully one-fourth of his range was also destroyed.

—A farmer of Laurel, Del., has his tomb stone prepared and stored away in his barn. The inscription gives his name and the date of his birth, and declares he was a kind husband, a loving father, and a devout and humble Christian.

—A fine constitution may be broken and ruined by simple neglect. Many bodily ills result from habitual constipation. There is no medicine equal to Ayer's pills to correct this evil, and restore the system to natural, regular and healthy action.

—Cottonseed oil is one of the great staples of the South now. The cake from which it has been expressed is in demand both as a stock food and a fertilizer, and the hulls of the seed are now worked up into cakes and sold as kindling-wood.

—The twenty year-old married woman of Williamsport who eloped with a sixty year-old skating rink manager, was overhauled at Reading by her pursuing husband. There they "reconciled" and returned home together. "All's well that ends well."

—John Howell, residing near Starucca, Wayne County, Pa., on last Friday afternoon shot four of his children, ranging in age from three to eleven years, and then shot himself. His wife and eldest daughter were absent at the time of the tragedy.

—A fatal shooting affair occurred last Friday at Tishomengo, Indian Territory, between an Indian policeman named Brown and a Texas cowboy. They quarreled in a saloon and agreed to go outside and fight it out in the presence of the assembled Indians and whites. Several shots were exchanged and Brown fell, pierced through the heart. The cowboy expired a few minutes later.

—At Platt Lake, a few miles north of Frankfort, Mich., on Monday, Mrs. Jane Briggs of Platt Township, while picking cranberries in a swamp and walking along in a stooping position with a black hood and a shawl on, was mistaken for a bear by two hunters and shot through the neck. Death followed in a few hours. Mrs. Briggs was an old resident of that county and the mother of a large family.

—Information has been received at Eagle Pass, Texas, from high official authority that the American owners of the Las Cruz mines, in Mexico, have been so harassed by petty Mexican officials, that they have taken the oath of allegiance to the Mexican government, hoping that by becoming Mexican citizens they will receive protection to their interests, which has been denied by the government heretofore.

—At Pittsburg on Sunday night, Robert Wiggins, while intoxicated, attacked his wife and daughter and was cruelly abusing them, when George and Charles Stewart, brothers of Mrs. Wiggins interfered and beat Wiggins over the head with a revolver until he was insensible. They then threw him into the street, where he was found some time later by the police. His injuries are believed to be fatal. The Stewarts have been arrested.

—Millions of squirrels are emigrating from the Mississippi side over to the Arkansas shore at a point commencing five miles below Memphis and extending down for twenty miles. They are swimming the Mississippi river and evidently making for more elevated grounds in Arkansas. Thousands are being killed by farmers, who, by reason of their great number use sticks instead of guns. A similar emigration of squirrels occurred in 1872.

—In Moorfield, Va., Alice Wolf, aged 20, eloped with Joe Isenberg. James Wolf, Esq., the young lady's father, followed the couple on horseback and at Keyser, Va., found Alice in a hotel, awaiting the return of Joe from Cumberland with a license. On Saturday Mr. Wolf reached home with Alice only to find that another daughter had eloped with Reb Funkhouser during his pursuit of Alice and her lover. The couple was heard from in Broadway, Va., and Mr. Wolf is after them with a shotgun.

—A dispatch received at Halifax, N. S., on Tuesday, from St. John's, N. F., says: "A great storm raged off the coast of Labrador on the 11th instant, doing immense damage among the fishing fleet gathered there. Eighty vessels were wrecked and at least seventy men of the crews of the vessels were lost. Two thousand persons are now ashore in a destitute condition. The news created great excitement there. Steamers will be immediately dispatched to the scene of the disaster with provisions, clothing and other comforts for the castaways."

—Reports reached Fort Worth, Texas, on Saturday night from Claredon, Donley county, and other points in the Pan Handle, of the most devastating prairie fires ever in that State. It is believed that the number of acres burned over will approach 500,000. The country in which the fires are raging extends from Canadian River one hundred miles south. It is impossible as yet to give any idea of individual losses. In some places the cowboys were obliged to ride into the lakes to save themselves.

—The old story that John Wilkes Booth was never hung for the assassination of President Lincoln has been revived by a resident of Birmingham, Ala., who will shortly publish a life of Booth. He says Booth escaped by disguising himself as an Irishman, and has lived in the West and South, and more lately in Japan and Egypt. The country last named, the Alabamian claims, is now the place of Booth's residence. He is credited with being in the service of the Khedive and the owner of 100 camels.

—A dispatch from Bismarck, Dakota, says: Jas. Riggs, who with a party of friends was hunting in the Rockies, was killed in an encounter with a grizzly bear, on Friday last. Riggs shot the bear before he was killed himself. After Riggs had discharged his last cartridge the wounded bear rushed at him and the death struggle ensued. Drawing a long knife he stabbed the ferocious animal in the heart, but not until he had been disemboweled. His body was found by his companions several hours after the fatal struggle.

—A sensational shooting affair occurred in Birmingham, Ala., on Tuesday night, the parties being two well known young men.—W. F. Orr, a livery stablekeeper, and P. Given, in a clothing store. For some time they have been paying attentions to the same lady, a widow named Rose. Bad blood was the result. Orr was walking with Mrs. Rose when Given met him on a rather lonely street and greeted him with the words "you scoundrel, I am looking for you." Thereupon both pulled pistols simultaneously and began their bloody work. Given fired three times, wounding his man twice. He received three wounds from five shots fired by Orr, who, after both pistols exhausted, chased him across the street, both fighting with the butts of their weapons. Running into the house of a neighbor, Orr got another pistol and was coming out when he fell. Given walked to a drug store four squares away. Both men will probably die.

—If you feel nervous as to your kidneys' liver or urinary organs, use Hunt's Remedy.

—A big Newfoundland dog belonging to a man in San Francisco snapped at a child who was plaguing him. The child's mother upbraided the dog, which slunk away, but soon returned with a rose, and with very extravagant capers, laid it at the feet of the child. Then it hurried to its mistress for a caress.

The historic country seat, formerly the residence of Joseph Bonaparte, once King of Holland, at Bordentown, N. J., is to be sold at auction next month. It has long been a land mark in that part of the State.

—The youngest child of John Heckman, of Girardville, a boy about three years old, while playing about the house on Monday found a bottle of oil of almond, used as a cure for earache. He drank the contents of the bottle, and died a few minutes afterward.

—Another wonder of the wild West is reported. Washington county, Oregon, farmers have this year raised corn stalks varying in height from twelve to fifteen feet. The lowest ear is usually six feet from the ground and the bigest eleven. The yield was sixty five bushels to the acre.

—L. A. Lowe & Co's slaughter house, just over the Lunenberg line, the Berlin House, two ice houses with contents of nearly 200 hogs, about 30 tons of pork, about 30 tons of ham and some valuable machinery were burned at Fitchburg, Mass., on Tuesday. The property was insured for $20,000, which will not cover the loss.

—The Surgeon General of the Marine Hospital service has received a report from Surgeon Murry, in charge of the gulf quarantine station at Ship Island, and there are three cases of yellow fever at that station. They were taken from the schooner Indianola, which had just arrived from Havane. It is expected that two of the cases will prove fatal.

—C. A. Broadwater, of Helena, Montana, says that the output of the mines of Montana would approximate $22,900,000. He thinks the output at Butte alone will reach $16,000,000. These figures have induced the people of that Territory to believe that Montana would excel Colorado, thus making the largest bullion producing Territory in the country. The recent discovery of ore at Red Mountain shows a vein of ore ten feet thick.

—Hole-in-the-Day, a great-grandson of the famous Chippewa chief of that name, is in Washington with Minnesota influence to secure from the President an appointment as a cadet to West Point when a vacancy occurs. He is young, tall and straight and of prepossessing personal appearance, with but little to suggest Indian blood in his veins. He dresses well, and is said to be highly educated for his years. He was at the War Department and made a very favorable impression upon the officials whom he met.

—A verdict was rendered in Pittsburg on Tuesday in favor of the defendant in the case of John Enverton against the Southwestern Gas Coal Company, in which the plaintiff, a miner, who had been an employe of the company named for the last three years and who received a part of his pay in store orders, sought to recover from the company the amount of the orders in cash. Judge Bailey charged that the law does not prohibit the use of store orders where the miner is a willing party to the receipt of them as part pay.

—A shooting affray occurred near Henderson, Kentucky, on Monday, in which Neal Walker, a negro, was wounded in two places. Walker and Wm. Harris, a white man, were gathering corn together, and Walker, who was driving, failed to suit Harris, who began cursing him, at the same time drawing his pistol and firing five times. One ball passed through Walker's left arm into his body. The other entered his back near the right shoulder. He was brought to town, where he died the next evening. Harris is still at large.

Take all in all.

—*Take* all the Kidneys and Liver *Medicines.*
—Take all the *Blood* purifiers.
—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and Indigestion *cures.*
—Take all the *Ague*, Fever, and bilious *specifics.*
—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *revives.*
—Take all the *Great* health restorers.
In short, take all the best qualities of all these and the—*best*,
—*Qualities* of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that—*Hop*
—*Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all—*concentrated* in them.
—And that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or—*combined.* Fail!!!!
—A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has *worked a miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave.

J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881.

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."

—A WORKINGMAN.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Surface Indications

What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the **Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils,** and **Cutaneous Eruptions** with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into **Scrofula.** This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of **Hereditary Scrofula.**

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

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Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

MALARIAL POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for malarial fevers on the Isthmus of Panama."

TAKE

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

A Purely Vegetable Medicine.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR
MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, JAUNDICE, COLIC, RESTLESSNESS, MENTAL DEPRESSION, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, NAUSEA, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, &c.

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO. Philadelphia.

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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
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AGENT FOR THE
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of all kind of Furniture, [illegible] promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the [illegible] church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.
E. R. CRESSWELL.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1884.-ly.

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OVER 1,000,000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE 25 CTS.
COUGH SYRUP

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ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES, MALERIA, MECURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
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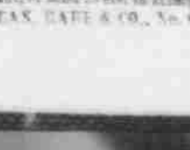


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STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - [illegible]
Only 7 Assessments in 28 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. [illegible], 188[illegible].

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

Cream Balm Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste & Smell. A Quick & Positive Cure.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.
May 1, 1884.

Dr. Hendricks,
SUMMERHILL,
Cambria Co., Pa.
Whose success is unexcelled in the treatment of
CHRONIC DISEASES
OF ALL KINDS.
Cancerous Tumors
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
dispersed in a very short time without the knife or Caustic Potash.
He is now prepared with the most reliable and choicest Drugs.
CONSULTATION FREE.
Examinations $1.00. Call on [illegible]
Summerhill, Cambria Co., Pa.
July 17, '85 3 mos.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR.
Three doors West of Post-office,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
J. H. GANT, [illegible]
THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything neat and cosy. [illegible]

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in new Armory Hall, [illegible]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, [illegible]
Office in Collonade Row, [illegible]

JOHN E. SCANLAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Nov. 16, 1883.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, [illegible]
Office on Centre street.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - OCT. 30, 1885.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Vote!

—Vote for Day.

—Vote for Gray.

—Vote for Blough.

—Vote for Kinney.

—Vote for Rorabaugh.

—Get out the vote.

—Go to the polls early.

—Now for a snow storm.

—Tuesday next is election day.

—Powers have advanced in price.

—Subscribe for, and read this paper.

—For the best Roller flour go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Be sure and vote the straight-out Democratic ticket.

—The State fair is said to have been a financial failure.

—For an oyster stew go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Do not cast a complimentary vote, but vote the whole ticket.

—For the choicest groceries go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Tyrone expects soon to introduce the electric light.

—If your neighbor is old or infirm, take him to the polls.

—The wire mill in Johnstown will shut down for a short period.

—Many a man who had lost nerve, vigor and energy has been cured by Hunt's Remedy.

—There are fourteen informations pending against the Herr Bros of Indiana, for illegal liquor selling.

—Mr. P. J. Manson, the jeweler, has removed to Gallitzin where he intends starting a jewelry store.

—Rheumatism and similar diseases, caused by a low state of the system, are cured by using Ayers' Sarsaparilla.

—A Huntingdon hotel porter claims to be able to denude seven chickens of their feathers in five minutes.

—Charles A. Diamond has been appointed postmaster at Summerhill, by the First Assistant Postmaster General.

—A Bedford county man is credited with having caught a twenty-three inch bass which weighed six pounds.

—Col. William K. Piper, formerly a well-known citizen of this place, is lying seriously ill at his home in Hollidaysburg.

—The post office, in this place, changed hands and was removed to the store room of James G. Hasson on Monday last.

—Farmers and stock-owners are invited to call at Zimmerman's drug store and get a copy of Kendall's horse doctor books free.

—An Englishman named Smith, won the one hundred dollar purse at Johnstown a few days ago in a foot race of one hundred yards.

—William Charlesworth, of Westmoreland county, shot himself while gunning for game the other day. With good care he may recover.

—Mr. S. C. Wisegarver, of Johnstown, who was lately appointed Internal Revenue Storekeeper, has filed his bond and will commence his duties on November 1st.

—Editor Williams, of the Cookport *Monitor*, paid our office a short visit on Wednesday last. He reports the *Monitor* as flourishing and its circulation increasing.

—Andrew J. Mulherran, who was sentenced last week to undergo an imprisonment in the Western penitentiary, was removed to that institution on Tuesday last.

—The privilege of voting should be exercised by every intelligent citizen, and the one who stays at home fails to do his duty. Go early and take your neighbor along to the polls.

—Mr. Morris Burris, a Blair county man, offers to challenge any person in the neighboring counties to beat him playing on the ... for $25 to $50. Where is our ... band?

—The burgess of Curwensville gives public notice that profane swearers who indulge in that vile habit on the Sabbath day in the ... and in his hearing, will be arrested and punished.

—Mr. John Aneman, of Allegheny township, will dispose of a large lot of personal property, farming implements, stock and ... at his residence one mile from Loretto, on Saturday, November the 7th.

—Over two hundred hogs have died lately in the townships in Huntingdon county from some unknown disease. When the disease once gets among a lot of swine it is certain to spread and death soon follows.

—A Juniata township, Blair county farmer is the owner of a sow, sixteen years old, that has been the mother of two hundred and forty hogs, which when killed, produced seventy-two thousand pounds of pork.

—Go to the polls every mother's son of you. Don't stay away and then growl because the result was not what you wished. The right of suffrage is guaranteed to every citizen. If he does not exercise it, the fault is his own.

—An extensive cave has been discovered in Snake Spring township, Bedford county. It was brought to light by some men while working in a stone quarry. The cave has been partly explored and a great many curiosities found in it.

—The citizens of Huntingdon insist upon the ... supplying them with pure ... water instead of water from the ..., which is said to be impregnated with all kinds of filth, rendering it unfit for drinking and culinary purposes.

—Sale bills have been printed at this office for Mr. David J. O'Hara, who will offer for sale what is known as the Mullen farm in Summerhill township, near Wilmore, on Wednesday, November 4th, a lot of stock, farming implements, grain, &c.

—The case of Florentz Wilderbrandt, ... near Loretto, charged with having a still set up for the manufacture of ... whisky, was taken up in the United States District court at Pittsburg on Monday afternoon and the accused was acquitted.

—Warriorsmark, Huntingdon county, people were so indignant in regard to the light sentence of Jack Laporte, convicted of murder in the second degree for killing ... Irvin, that preparations were made for burning Judge Furst in effigy. Wiser counsel prevailed however.

—Mr. John Fitzharris and wife, of Hollidaysburg, who for several years presided as the genial landlord and accomplished landlady of the Crawford House (now the ...), in this place, were in town on Saturday last, having come to attend the funeral of Mr. Dennis Brawley.

—According to the Altoona *Times* correspondent there is a woman living in Gaysport who was born within a mile of her present residence seventy-three years ago and although remarkably active all her life, has never been twelve miles away from the farm upon which she was born.

—It is said that eggs buried in ashes, small end down, will keep several months. The ashes should be sifted and be perfectly dry and the eggs must be fresh and when buried not allowed to touch each other. They must be kept in a dry place.

—Mr. L. B. Wisegarver, a son of Mr. George M. Wisegarver, a former citizen of this place, but for many years past a resident of Altoona, died in that city on yesterday a week, in the twenty fifth year of his age. He was a marble cutter by trade and was highly respected by all who knew him.

—Joseph Clark, ex-Sheriff of Armstrong county, died at Kittanning on Monday last, at an advanced age. He was known to some of our older citizens, having visited here occasionally many years ago, and was an uncle of Judge Silas M. Clark, of Indiana, now a judge of the Supreme Court of the State.

LOST.—On the 12th inst., between Portage and the Summit, a small hand satchel of black plush and a pocketbook, containing about two dollars in money, a note for one hundred dollars and a few other articles. The finder will receive a liberal reward by leaving it at Mrs. Leip's store, No. 3, or Samuel Long's, Portage.

—The Pittsburg papers of Tuesday last state that William Vernes, a brakeman suffered the loss of three fingers on Monday afternoon, while shifting cars in the yard at Brushton, and that he was taken to the Penn Hospital. We suppose he is the same young man who was a brakeman for some time on the branch road from this place to Cresson.

—The Connellsville *Courier* says that W. J. Bonner, Train Supervisor on the Connellsville road, recently made a narrow escape from death. He was superintending the removal of a wrecked locomotive above Ohio Pyle Falls. The cable with which the engine was being dragged up out of the river broke without warning, striking Bonner on the leg. Fortunately no bones were broken, but the gentleman will carry a stiff knee for some time.

—The Board of Pardons at its session on Tuesday last, disposed of the long agitated case of Curtin McClain who was convicted of the murder of William Smearman in Huntingdon county and sentenced to be hung, by recommending the Governor to commute his sentence to imprisonment for life. McClain's friends claim that the real murderer of Smearman is at large, having disappeared soon after the commission of the crime a little over a year ago.

—A passenger on Fast Line East on Monday evening fell off the train at Kittanning Point, and was found some time afterward by the crew of a freight train lying near the track in an unconcious condition, with several ugly cuts in his head and his skull fractured on the right side. On searching his pockets his name was found to be Patrick McCloskey and his residence in Chicago. He is about 45 years of age and dressed as a laborer. His recovery is doubtful.

—On Saturday evening a party of Johnstown hunters camped out in the country about six miles from Johnstown. During the night a chicken roast was proposed and the party started out to procure one. In a farmer's coop they secured a hen, but before they could get away with it the farmer was awakened, and he discharged a gun at the party. One of the party, a young man named Barr, received the contents of the gun in his left shoulder and is thought to be fatally injured.

—We wish to call the attention of our readers to the fact that Mr Richard L. Davis has just received a large addition to his stock of boots and shoes suitable for the season, and persons in want of foot wear should call at his establishment before purchasing. Particular attention is called to his fine stock of gentleman's Broad-toed Walkenphast shoes, the most comfortable and serviceable shoe made. Also to his assortment of ladies' shoes, which cannot fail to please everybody.

—Some years ago Dr St. Clair and Judge Sutton, of Indiana, in this State, purchased several hundred acres of "wild" land in Clarion county for a nominal sum. The land remained in the hands of the purchasers, who concluded it was dead stock. But recently some one with a nose for minerals has been looking over it and found what he believed to be silver ore. He had a lot of it assayed and got a report that the ore yielded $66 per ton in silver and lead, 33 per cent. being lead. It is likely to prove a bonanza.

—John Steiner, of Manor Station, Westmoreland county, has been in the habit of smoking jimson leaves to obtain relief from asthma. He had a lot of leaves in a paper sack, and in another sack was a quantity of boneset. Last Friday he asked his wife to make him some boneset tea. By mistake she took the wrong herb and made the tea from the jimson leaves. Mr. Steiner, his wife and daughter drank of the tea, and soon were taken deathly sick. A physician was called, the usual remedies given, and by the greatest exertions their lives were saved.

—Recently says the Johnstown *Tribune*, Justice Somerville, who has his office near the Ten Acre, committed to jail Mrs. Reynolds on a charge of adultry preferred by her husband. A few days after the commitment the 'Squire made his return to the District Attorney. When the latter learned that it was upon the testimony of her own husband that Mrs. Reynolds had been committed he advised the Justice to have her released as promptly as possible, as she was held without authority, a husband having no right to testify against his wife. Mrs. Reynolds returned home last Friday.

—Mr. M. A. McGonigle, of Lilly's, this county, owns two hundred and nine acres of land on the mountain near Lilly's, where he recently opened a good paying vein of coal. While prospecting for coal on another portion of the track a few weeks ago, Mr. McGonigle struck a seven-foot vein of iron ore. A sample of the iron was sent to the State Board of Analyzers, and Mr. McGonigle has since received a letter from Andrew J. McCreath, Chairman of the Board, informing him that the sample annalyzed contained 35¼ per cent. of metallic iron. Mr. McGonigle will open up his new discovery as soon as possible.

—Mr. James Maloy died in Cambria city a week ago yesterday, aged 75 years. His father, Patrick Maloy came to this place from Ireland sixty years ago and died here many years since when he was not far from being one hundred years old. For many years, and up to within a year or two before his death, the deceased was in the employ of the Cambria Iron company as a locomotive engineer. He was a brother of Mrs. Gurley, and an uncle of George and Frank Gurley, all of whom reside here. He was an honest, upright man, and a good citizen, enjoying his respect and confidence of all who knew him. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery in Cambria city. May his soul rest in piece.

—Johnstown *Tribune*: The Sacrement of Confirmation was administrated in the forenoon on Sunday by Bishop Phelan in the German Catholic church, Cambria. Two hundred or more persons, mostly young girls and boys, were confirmed. At half-past 3 o'clock in the afternoon the bishop began the administration of the sacrament at St. John's church, and it was almost 7 o'clock before the ceremonies were concluded. During that time fully one thousand persons presented themselves before the bishop at the altar and were confirmed. Of this number possibly three hundred were adults. Boys and girls were about equally represented in the remaining seven hundred. The church was crowded during the services.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia.

—The panther for several weeks traveling through the mountains in the Southern end of Bedford county, to the great terror of the resideets of that region, has found a victim. Wednesday evening of last week Jos. Smith, aged 13, went to the fields for his cows, and, as he was absent a long time, his father went to search for him. Upon entering the pasture field a horrible sight met his gaze. There lay the boy upon the ground, his entrails protruding and much of the flesh torn from his bones. The body was terribly mutilated. The panther had literally enjoyed a feast of human flesh.

A large party of armed men have been in the mountains in pursuit of the animal.

—For the information of those who are fatally bent upon getting married, we inform them that Register and Recorder Brown, of this county, construes the late marriage law as requiring not only the presence of the man at his office, but also the presence of the young woman, before he will issue the necessary license. It may be regarded as pretty rough sledding by the women that they should be required to stand up before the official and swear to their age and to other matters specified in the act, but as the law is so construed by the proper officer in this county, as well as in many others, and correctly construed, as we think, there is no alternative but to take the oath and make a clean breast of it.

Everything Taxed But the Babies.

The assessors are busy distributing curiosities among the taxpayers in the shape of blanks to be filed out and sworn to, setting forth the amount and character of all personal property owned by each citizen. The *Tribune* has heretofore endeavored to explain the new system of taxation of which the information obtained through these blanks is to form the basis, but it may be well to again refer to the matter for the enlightment of those who still sit in darkness. The law was passed by the Legislature on the 30th of June of this year. The object of it is to increase the State revenues, which at present, it seems, are inadequate. The questions in the blanks, it will be seencover, all forms of personal property. These blanks, it will also be observed, must, within ten days after they are furnished by the Assessor, be sworn to by the taxpayers and returned to the Assessor. In default of such return, the Assessor is required to made out a statement of the property taxable, estimating the amount from the best information at his command.

To this estimated return the County Commissoners will add 50 per centum, and the aggregate will be the basis of taxation, unless such taxable person, on or before the day fixed for appeals from assessments shall present reasons, under oath, satisfactory to the County Commissioners, excusing the failure to make a return, and shall then make such return as should have been made to the Assessor, when the County Commissioners shall substitute the taxable person's return for that returned by the Assessor, to have like effect as if no failure had occurred.

It is evident that the blank to be filled in by the individual taxpayer is for purposes of comparison with the official record of the mortgages and judgments obtained by the revenue officers appointed by the County Commissioners. It is to be presumed that where there is a difference in the two estimates, the return of the revenue officers will be taken as final, so that the return, oath, etc., of the individual taxpayer will go for naught.

Up to this time but little attention has been paid by the citizens to the provision of the new law and little or no inquiry has been made as to the manner of complying with its requirements. Now, however, that the blanks are flying about as "thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks in Vallambrosa," people are beginning to ask themselves, What does it all mean? The more inquiry they make the more thoroughly they will be convinced that the individual who conceived and framed such a law and the Legislature that passed it ought to be carefully confined in some lunatic asylum. It is by all odds the worst abortion in the shape of a statute for which our State Assembly has ever been responsible, and it is the opinion of our leading attorneys that one of the first acts of the next Legislature will be repeal of the obnoxious enactment.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

Reade Township Items.

Saturday was pay day at the coal mines.

Mr John Gwin has embarked in the grocery business. John Jr., dishes out the molasses and cider.

Miss Edith E. Bowman, who has been sojourning in Altoona for some time past, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Brierly, of Beaver Falls, is visiting relatives at Blandsburg. She is the guest of Philip Edmiston.

The coal trade is flourishing at Mountain Dale. Coal being shipped from four mines.

Mr. Wm. Hopkins killed a bear recently that that tiped the bean at 225 lbs. Mr. Forsbey also, killed one near Lloydsville.

Last week a young man named Simpson while working in the Great Bend coal mine, cut into some old works and was overcome with black damp. He was rescued by a fellow workmen.

When in the Wrong Channel

The bile wrecks grievous injury Headaches, constipation, pain in the liver and stomach, jaundice, nausea ensue. A few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will reform these evils and prevent further injury. It is a pleasant aperient, its action upon the bowels being unaccompanied by griping. The liver is both regulated and stimulated by it, and as it is very impolitic to disregard disorder of that organ, which through neglect may culminate in dangerous congestion and hepatic abscess, the Bitters should be resorted to an early stage. Failure to do this renders a contest with the malady more protracted. Fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles are remedied by this fine medicine, and the increasing infirmities of age mitigated by it.

The most obstinate cases of catarrh are cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm, the only agreeable remedy. It is not a liquid or snuff and is easily applied. For cold in the head it is magical. It gives relief at once. Brice 50 cents.

For fifteen years I have been greatly annoyed with this disgusting disease, which caused severe pain in my head, continued dropping into my throat and unpleasant breath. My sense of smell was much impaired. By a thorough use for six months of Ely's Cream Balm I have entirely overcome these troubles—J. B. Case, St. Denis Hotel, Broadway, N. N.

Any man or woman making less than $40 weekly should try our easy money-making business. We want agents for our celebrated Madame Dean Spinal Supporting Corsets; also, our Spinal Supporter, Shoulder Brace, and Abdominal Protector Combined (for Men and Boys). No experience required. Four orders per day give the Agent $150 monthly. Our Agents report four to twenty sales daily. $3 outfit free. Send at once for full particulars. State sex. LEWIS SCHIELE & Co., 390 Broadway, N. Y

I have been deaf in one ear for ten years, and partially deaf in the other for two months; have been treated by ear specialty doctors and received no relief. Having used Ely's Cream Balm for about a month, I find myself greatly improved, and can hear well and consider it a most valuable remedy. I had also nasal catarrh, with dropping of mucous into my throat and pain over my eyes, which troubles also have entirely disappeared. —D. B. Yates, Upper Lisle, Broome Co. N. York.

HYMENEAL.

MANSFIELD—GRIMES.—Married, at St. Michael's church, Loretto, on Monday, October 25th, 1885, by Rev. E. A. Bush, Mr. Joe Mansfield to Miss Ella Grimes.

Miss Ella or Mrs. Mansfield as we must now call her is one of our most estimable young ladies. In securing her as a wife, Mr. Mansfield is to be congratulated on the fact that he has selected one who is eminently qualified to act the part of help-mate in life. Joe is a promising young gentleman, and will be a kind and loving husband to the one who has now linked her fortunes in this world with his. After the marriage ceremony the newly wedded pair were driven to (the depot) Cresson and embarked on the evening train for Warren, whence they will go to Philadelphia where they will have a pleasant time among their friends, and from the city return home. After the ceremoney the party were invited to partake of a most elegant and sumptuous supper—prepared under the supervision of the bride's mother that was enjoyed by all, as was evidenced in the smiles of self complacency, which rested on the features of feasters When the supper was concluded Mrs. Mansfield was presented with some handsome presents. The good wishes of their many friends will accompany them and all unite in hoping their married life may be one of great happiness. L.

OBITUARY.

MALOY.—Died, at his residence in Cambria borough, on Thursday, October 29th 1885, Mr. James Maloy, aged 75 years.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS —THE BEST TONIC.

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY. PURITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Health is Wealth



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

JOHN C. WEST & CO.,

862 W. MADISON ST., CHICAGO, ILLS.,

Sole Prop's West's Liver Pills.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to public auction or outcry, on the premises on Saturday, November 21st, 1885, at two o'clock P. M., the following real estate of which James Cunningham died seized, to wit.:

A piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Carroll, county of Cambria, Pa., adjoining lands of Aaron Burley, John Lantzy, Henry C. Kirkpatrick and others, containing one hundred and forty acres more or less, about one hundred and twenty acres cleared; having thereon erected a two story plank house, frame back barn, wagon shed and frame stable.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-fourth in one year thereafter, with interest, and the balance to remain a lien on the premises during the lifetime of Elizabeth S. Cunningham, widow of deceased, the interest thereon to be paid to her annually during her lifetime, and at her death the principal to be paid to the surviving executor. Deferred payments to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

ELIZABETH S. CUNNINGHAM,
WILLIAM F. CUNNINGHAM.
Executors of James S. Cunningham, deceased.

Also. At the same time and place, the undersigned will expose to sale at public auction or outcry, the following described real estate, to wit:

A piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Elder, county of Cambria, Pa., adjoining lands of Nicholas Helfrich, Mrs. Adam Miller and others, containing thirty-four acres and twenty-one perches. This land is well timbered with ash, hemlock and oak and underlaid with coal.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest. Deferred payments to be secured by the judgment bond of the purchaser, with approved surety.

ELIZABETH S. CUNNINGHAM,
3t WILLIAM F. CUNNINGHAM.
Executors of James Cunningham deceased.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public auction or outcry at the hotel of F. S. Burgoon in St. Augustine on Saturday, November 21st, 1885, at two o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of which Andrew Burgoon died seized, situate in the township of Clearfield, county of Cambria, Pa., to wit:

No. 1. A piece or parcel of land adjoining lands of Catharine Burgoon, G. and I. Adams and others, containing four acres and fifty-eight perches.

No 2. A piece or parcel of land adjoining lands of John Montgomery and others, containing four acres and thirty-nine perches.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance on confirmation of sale.

JOHN H. DOUGLASS,
3t Administrator.

STRAY CATTLE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, residing in Barr township, about the last of June, 1 black yearold heiffer with white on belly, white on both hind feet, star on forehead and a small bell on, and 1 two-year-old red steer with white belly, white on both hind feet and star on forehead. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN RAIGLEY.
Barr twp., Oct. 30th, 1885.

STRAY CATTLE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Dean township, on or about the 1st of July, eight head of young cattle supposed to be one year old, four head have the point cut off the right ear and the other four have both ears split. The owner or owners are requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

SAMUEL KRATZER.
Dean twp., Oct. 30, 1885.

LORETTO HOUSE,

(Formerly known as the Myers House)

LORETTO, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

W. H. ZRUNER, Proprietor.

Sample Room for Salesmen and good stabling for horses. TERMS MODERATE.

Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1885.

Duff's Mercantile College, Pittsburgh.

A live school, imparting a practical business education; enabling young men to enter upon the active duties of life. For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS. [Sept. 25.-2m.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 970 good newspapers sent free. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

Happy Children.

How to Make Them So—Keep Them in Health and They Will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die, when knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr. David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as emphatically a medicine for his children—gentle in its action, containing ***no harmful ingredients whatever,*** going straight to the Blood, which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. "*Favorite Remedy*" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake, as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistakes. The medicine is "*Favorite Remedy*" and the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle.

Good Words for a Good Thing.—Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is exactly what it claims to be and deserves the praises that are showered upon it by al who have used it. Mr. Israel H. Snyder, of Saugerties, N. Y., says: "My little daughter was covered with Salt Rheum from head to foot; Dr. Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy' cured her. This was two years ago."

We are not in the Habit of Puffing any sort of patent medicines in our columns, but we happen to know Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and can personally testify to the excellence of the medicine whith the Doctor calls "Favorite Remedy." And if a word of ours will persuade anybody to use it and thus find relief from suffering no professional etiquette shall hinder us from saying that word. For diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal. We would not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs.—*Daily Times, Troy, N. Y.*

COSTIVENESS

affects seriously all the digestive and assimilative organs, including **the Kidneys.** When these organs are so affected, they fail to extract from the blood the uric acid, which, carried through the circulation, causes **Rheumatism** and **Neuralgia.**

The functions of the Liver are also affected by costiveness, causing

Bilious Disorders.

Among the warning symptoms of Biliousness are Nausea, Dizziness, Headache, Weakness, Fever, Dimness of Vision, Yellowness of Skin, Pains in the Side, Back and Shoulders, Foul Mouth, Furred Tongue, Irregularity in the action of the Bowels, Vomiting, etc.

The Stomach suffers when the bowels are constipated, and Indigestion or

Dyspepsia,

follows. Fetid Breath, Gastric Pains, Headache, Acidity of the Stomach, Waterbrash, Nervousness, and Depression, are all evidences of the presence of this distressing malady. **A Sure Relief** for irregularities of the Stomach and all consequent diseases, will be found in the use of

AYER'S PILLS.

They stimulate the stomach, free the bowels, healthfully invigorate the torpid liver and kidneys, and by their cleansing, healing and tonic properties, strengthen and purify the whole system, and restore it to a salutary and normal condition.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

GENERAL ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said elections, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected. I, D. A. LUTHER, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in said county of Cambria, on the

THIRD DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1885,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month,) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of State Treasurer.

ONE PERSON for the office of Sheriff of the County of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor House Director for the county of Cambria.

TWO PERSONS for the office of Jury Commissioners for the county of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Coroner of the county of Cambria.

I also hereby make known and give notice, that the place for holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within said county are as follows, to wit:

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Bradley's school house, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Dan'l Dunmire, in Adamsburg.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick to meet at the house of Abram Makin, deceased, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria to meet at the township school house in Ebensburg borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria to meet as follows: First ward, at the school house in said ward; Second ward, in the borough lock-up in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll to meet at the school house in Carrolltown borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Chest to meet at School House No. 9, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield to meet at School House No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh to meet at the school house at Singer's in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet as follows: First ward, at the house of Peter Maltzie, in said First ward; Second ward, at the house of John Swartzman, in said Second ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle to meet at the school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Dean to meet at Richlands' school house, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg to meet as follows: East ward at the office of Richard Jones, jr., in said ward: West ward, at Council Room, in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Elder to meet at the school house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin to meet at school house No. 2, known as Mountain school house, in said township.

The Electors the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Grubbtown to meet at the public school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown to meet as follows: First ward, at Room No. 2, in the new school building on Market street, in said ward; Second ward, at the office of J. S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; Third ward at the house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said ward; Fourth ward, at the school house in said ward; Fifth ward, at the house of August Weigand, in said ward; Sixth ward, at the Johnstown pottery, in said ward, Seventh ward at the office of Samuel W. Miller, Esq., in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Lilly's to meet at the school house, in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto to meet in the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Durbin, deceased, in the village of Munster in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville to meet as follows: First ward, at the lock-up; Second ward, at the hose carriage house, in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect to meet in the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Portage, to meet at the school house near the village of Portage.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Reade to meet in the tin shop of Abraham Cornelius in the village of Glasgow in said township.

The Electors or the district composed of the township of Richland to meet at he house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Stonycreek to meet at Jacoby's school house, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill to meet at Summerhill school house, in the borough of Wilmore.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Taylor to meet as follows: East Taylor to meet at the school house near Hendrick's, in said township; West Taylor to meet at the house of Jonas Blouchs in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Tunnelhill to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale to meet at the new school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore to meet at council chamber, in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Washington to meet at the school house at the foot of Plane 4, in the borough of Lilly.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of White to meet at the small store house of John C. Gates, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder to meet as follows: First division, at School House No. 3, in said township; Second division, at Beam's school house, in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, within six months, immediately preceding the election.

Third—He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-one years of age, or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Any elector may write his name upon the ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required so do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

SEC. 5. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony, and breach of surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on elections and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in active military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States or by any authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual place of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. Any person who shall give or promise or offer to give to any elector any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote or for the withholding thereof and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or another, any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote shall at any election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before the vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud, or wilful violation of any election law shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this Commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any penalties, provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the high seas, nor while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor house, or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint the clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon a warrant of a court of record or judge thereof for any election fraud, for felony, or for want on breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their term of service.

SEC. 15. No person can be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall within two months have held an office, or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city, save only justices of the peace, and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the military service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible in any civil office to be held at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local officer, below the grade of city or county officer, as shall be designated by law.

And also the following acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz.:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1884.

SEC. 4. That all elections held hereafter under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, a. m., and close at seven o'clock, p. m.

SEC. 7. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of the election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled, "An Act relating to the elections of this Commonwealth," passed July 2, 1876, provides as follows, to wit.:

That the Inspectors and judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 4, and each said inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge the next preceding election shall act as Inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for Inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes for Inspector shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by the law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward or district for which such officers have been elected shall elect some of their number to fill the vacancy.

THE MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this Commonwealth:

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

AN ACT regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1869:

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth, at the general, township, borough, or special elections, are hereby authorized and required to vote the tickets printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One tickets shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for and be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough;—and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot-box.

GIVEN under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this third day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four, and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and ten.

D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 10, 1884 -4t.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias and Alias Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, of Cambria county, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the MANSION HOUSE Johnstown, Pa., on

Wednesday, October 21, 1885,

at 10 o'clock A. M., to wit.:

All the right title and interest of Michael Miller and John Shields Miller, of in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Elias Ream on the east; Hinckston Run and lands of Isaac Rose on the south; Cornelius Hunt and Abraham Varner on the west; W. W. Harris and Abraham Varner on the north; containing 100 acres, more or less about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a 2-story dwelling house, 1 plank stable, 1 grist mill and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Samuel Bates and Lewis Seger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jos. J. Mishler.

Also All the right title and interest of Samuel Bates of in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Elias Ream on the east, Hinckston Run and lands of Isaac Rose on the south; Cornelius Hunt and Abraham Varner on the west; W. W. Harris and Abraham Varner on the north; containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a 2-story dwelling house, plank stable, grist mill and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Samuel Bates and Lewis Seger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. Julius Klingler.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds at the confirmation of the deed.

Sheriff's Office, Eb'g, Pa., September 28, 1885. D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.

FOR SALE.

A valuable piece of land containing about 170 acres, in White and Reade townships with the Clearfield creek running through it, adjoining lands of Hon. John Dean and Martin Tighe, about 30 acres cleared and having thereon erected a two story frame house. The balance is well timbered with pine, hemlock, oak and other timber. The land is underlaid with coal and iron ore. The Cresson and Coalport railroad, now being built runs through this land. For particulars and terms call on or address

MATTHIAS KESSLER,
Fiske,
3t Cambria Co., Pa

Hardware! Hardware!

IMPORTANT TO CITIZENS OF EBENSBURG AND VICINITY.

WE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF INforming the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, that we have opened out in the Tudor building on High street, a new, large and complete stock of hardware of every description,

MECHANICS' TOOLS, BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
FARM IMPLEMENTS, FORKS, SPADES, BLACKSMITH TOOLS, HORSE SHOES, HARROW PINS,
NAILS OF ALL KINDS, BAR IRON and STEEL,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS, REVOLVERS, CUTLERY, GUNS, SHELLS, CARTRIDGES, TWINES, CORDAGE, ETC.

Referring to the above, we respectfully ask the citizens of Ebensburg and surrounding country for a share of their patronage. We have been regularly trained in the hardware business, have bought our goods for cash, and believe we can offer great inducements to all who desire to purchase.

E. DUFTON & SON.

Ebensburg, April 3, 1885.

BOTTOM IS REACHED AT LAST

I Have Now in Store the Largest Stock of Hardware Ever Offered in the Country, all bought at Rock-Bottom Prices for Cash and all First-Class Goods. I do Not Buy or Keep in Stock Any Cheap Job Lot or Auction Goods. Whatever You Buy From me You Can Rely on Being Worth the Money You Pay for it. Owing to an Advance I am Now Selling Many Goods at Less Than I Can Replace Them at But I Shall Continue to Sell at Bottom Prices, until I am Compelled to Re-stock up. When You Want a Cooking or a Heating Stove, Tin Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Trunks and Farming Implements, Call and See my Prices, I am Not Uundersold.

G. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, August 14, 1885.

"CANDEE" Rubber BOOTS WITH DOUBLE THICK BALL.



Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give

DOUBLE WEAR.

Most economical Rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot and the

PRICE NO HIGHER.

Call and examine the goods.

FOR SALE BY

H. CHILDS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS CANDEE CO.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Ebensburg, Sept. 11, '85.

Curry Institute AND Union Business College.

S. W. Corner Penn Ave. and Sixth St., PITTSBURG, PA.

HON. WM. A. HERRON, Pres. of Board of Trustees. J. F. ANDREWS, Sec'y of Board.

The Largest, Most Thorough, Practical and Successful Commercial College & English Training School in Pennsylvania. 813 Students last year. Elegant Buildings. First-class Equipments. 27 Instructors. 15 Large Halls and Recitation Rooms, occupying an area of over 10,000 Sq. Ft.

Copies of the finest piece of Penmanship in the State mailed free with Handbook of School upon application to

HARMON D. WILLIAMS, Business Manager. JAS. CLARK WILLIAMS, A. M., Principal.

State Normal School,

INDIANA, PA.

Will open for the new year,

Monday, September 7, 1885.

This is a thorough Professional School for teachers, presenting, also:

College Preparatory Department.
Musical Department.
Commercial Department.

To be sure of a room it should be ordered early.

For particulars or catalogue, address, 4t

L. H. DURLING, A. M., Prin.

REMOVAL!

Alfred E. Goetz,

Altoon's Leading Merchant Tailor, Has Removed to Much Larger and more Commodious Quarters.

TWO SQUARES ABOVE HIS [—old stand to—]

No. 1511 Eleventh Avenue,

Where His Fall and Winter Stock is Now Ready for Inspection. For Fashionable Fabric, a Beautiful Fit and Good Workmanship, go to GOETZ, the Tailor,

11th Avenue, Near 16th St. ALTOONA, PA.

LADIES!

With Hanover's Taylor System you can cut Dresses to fit, without oral instructions. Dressmakers pronounce it perfect. Price for System Book and Double Tracing Wheel, $6.50.

TO INTRODUCE

A System Book and Wheel will be sent on receipt of $1.00. Address JOHN C. HANOVER, Cincinnati, O.

Ebensburg Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent!

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Policies written at short notice in the old reliable

ÆTNA,

Old Hartford

And other First-Class Companies.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public vendue or outcry on the premises on Saturday, the 25th day of October, A. D., 1885, at one o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of which Michael C. Bradley died seized, to wit.:

Two lots of ground situate in the borough of Lilly, county of Cambria, fronting on a street and extending back to an alley adjoining lot of John Bradley on the northeast and school house lot on the southwest, having thereon ... a two story plank house and plank stable.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, one-third of the balance on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in two annual payments with interest to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

3t ... BRADLEY, Executor.

JEFFERSON ACADEMY

Canonsburg, Pa. 20 miles from Pittsburg For both sexes 10 teachers. Thorough instruction in CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL, SCIENTIFIC, NORMAL AND MUSICAL COURSES; also, French, German and MILITARY DRILL. Students prepared for Sophomore year in any college. Tuition, $10 to $15 Next term opens Sept. 22d. For catalogue or information, address Rev. W. F. BROWN, PRINCIPAL.

July 24, '85-4t.

FARM LOANS

7 and 8 per cent. secured by FIRST MORTGAGES. Interest to Investors safe as GOVERNMENT BONDS. Interest Payable Semi-Annually, at office or bank of mortgagee. 12 years' experience, and Never Lost a Dollar for any customer. Best of references given as to ability, integrity and financial standing. Write us for circulars giving reference and particulars. LEBOLD, FISHER & CO., Bankers and Loan Ag'ts, Abilene, Kan. 1m.

NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of the County of Cambria. To the heirs and legal representatives of John Smay, deceased.

GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans Court, to be held in Ebensburg, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of John Smay, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said court, or show why the same should not be sold.

D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court, of Cambria county, to report distribution of the fund in the hands of John J. Kinney, executor of the last will and testament of Charles Hunter, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, November 10th, 1885, at one o'clock P. M., when and where all parties interested must present the claims.

3t JNO. E. SCANLAN, Auditor.

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale at a reasonable price and on easy terms, his farm in Jackson township, Cambria county, adjoining the village of Fairview, containing 100 acres, about 85 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a large frame house well finished, painted and plastered and a large frame barn. The farm has a large orchard of well-selected fruit trees, is well watered and is in a high state of cultivation. For further information call on the subscriber at 286 Washington street, Johnstown, Pa.

WILLIAM THOMAS.
Ebensburg, Oct. 16, 1885.-3t.

ENGINES, VIBRATORS, THRESHING MACHIEES, GRAIN DRILLS, cider mills

Warranted the best. Grain drills: the celebrated Pennsylvania, the only perfect force feed phosphate attachment in use. Cider Mills: the celebrated American and young American. CORN SHELLERS, HAY PRESSES and STANDARD IMPLEMENTS generally. Send for catalogue. A. BARQUHAR, Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York Pa

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons, is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

THE BEST PORTRAIT OF Gen'l U. S. GRANT, IN DEMOREST'S MONTHLY For MAY. 20 Cents. W. Jennings Demorest, Publisher, 17 E. 14th St., New York Sold by all Newsdealers and Postmasters.

KANSAS LANDS

In the heart of the great wheat, corn and stock growing section of the State

FOR SALE.

The Real Estate Reporter, describing the country and lands for sale, sent free. Address, ... P. McCONNELL, Real Estate Agt., Formerly ... Salina, Saline Co., Kas. Youngstown, O. Best Bank References given.

Farm Notes.

English farmers say sheep and the liquid manure carts are the best rent-payers.

Dynamite is now regarded as the best agent for clearing out stumps or felling trees.

If posts are to be put in, the holes should be dug now, in order to have all such work done before winter sets in and the ground becomes frozen.

A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* tried a decoction of red pepper, applied boiling hot to cabbage heads by sprinkling, which effectually saved them from the worms.

The Southdown sheep is somewhat small, but has a large proportion of meat to offal. The [illegible] or gray faced, no horns, [illegible] wool between the ears, [illegible] and are very hardy.

To prevent [illegible] hens from pulling feathers, feed meat and keep them busy at work scratching for their grain food. All kinds of fowls will pull feathers if kept closely confined and not kept busy with exercise.

Wool at 30 cents a pound is by no means a losing affair, says the New York *Times*, as 100 ewes, allowing the safe estimate of an increase of 30 per cent, and losses by death of 10 per cent, will increase to 1,425 in ten years.

Before slaughtering an animal withhold all food from it for twenty-four hours, but allow all the water it will drink. This course empties the intestines, facilitates the cleaning of the carcass, and lessens the possibility of contamination of the meat.

Fowls as well as chicks become quarrelsome if fed on raw meat. Again, cooking makes meat more nutritious. When raw it is rather harsh and crude compared with the more natural diet of worms and grubs, which are for the most part soft and easily digested.

If one-half the corn usually fed to hogs was fully digested and assimilated it would make, with the assistance of vegetables or roots, more beef, and save many losses. The difficulty is that but little care is given the preparation. Cooked or ground it is cheaper than when fed whole.

Stephen Powers says hat a sheep may yield the best meat or the worst. Mutton partakes more of the flavor of the food than does pork or beef. The "sheepy" flavor, so much disliked by good judges, is imparted by bad feeding (or no feeding at all) and by the delay in the removal of the viscera. Skin and dress the sheep at once.

Lady of Otsego, a Jersey cow belonging to John Soden, of West La[illegible], N. Y., dropped her first calf when 2 years old. She gave in twenty-five days over 607 pounds of milk, which made thirty-eight pounds and fifteen ounces of butter. In four months and twenty-five days she gave 3,436½ pounds of milk and made 227 pounds of butter.

THE VALUE OF SODS.

Sods are the cream of soil, containing the very elements of plant food that makes soil so productive. When properly rotted this material makes one of the best invigorators to be found for trees, vines, vegetables and cereals and is one of the most readily and cheaply obtained fertilizers in use. Sods may be gathered from the fence corners of tilled fields, gathered from the surface after plowing and harrowing sward land and in many places from the outside when the highway is undergoing repairs. To utilize sods and secure from them their best fertilizing effects, they should be gathered and piled up in some [illegible] place, and the whole covered [illegible] chip dust, or both, to [illegible] from growing. A year or [illegible] required for them to [illegible] less cut down and [illegible] laying long en[illegible] to be entirely [illegible] should be applied at inter[illegible] to keep the pile moist, and prevent a dry, moldy rot. The best way to provide for the wetting down is to leave the top cupping, and apply the water abundantly there in a dry time. To get such a lot of good material in the best shape for applying to crops we would advise mixing it with good well-rotted barnyard manure. Say about two loads of it to one of the manure, then spread it broadcast on grass and crops of small grain; for corn or vegetables apply it in the hills or drills.

OVER EATING is believed to be one of the causes of Bright's disease; eating too much improper food, drinking spirits and fermented liquors. All these things greatly aggravate this disease in its first stages. So many of our public men die of this disease that it is eminently proper that the public should be guarded in their use of liquors, especially fermented ones, which are very impure, as frequent analysis has recently proved.

A PRACTICAL farmer of large experience with stock, says: For scratches in horses, take one-half ounce each of white pitch pine resin, beeswax and honey, and half a pound of fresh lard. Melt well together over a slow fire, stir till quite thick, so that the parts may not settle and separate. This is also an excellent application for harness galls, cuts and sores of all kinds on horses or cattle.

WHEN an artery is cut, the red blood spurts out at each pulsation. Press the thumb firmly over the artery, near the wound, and on the side toward the heart. Press hard enough to stop the bleeding, and wait till a physician comes. The wounded person is often able to do this himself, if he has the requisite knowledge.

AFTER the dust has been thoroughly beaten out of carpets, and they are tacked down again, they can be brightened very much by scattering corn meal mixed with course salt over them and then sweeping it all off. Mix the salt and meal in equal proportions.

IT is very convenient to have a breast collar on the farm, made with an extra wide breast piece, to be used in cases of sore shoulder. Of course such a collar must not be used in heavy work, as it will bear upon parts not sufficiently toughened by use.

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THE WEEKLY POST

Under a Democratic National Administration.

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THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST

congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic administration at Washington, with great possibilities for the progress, prosperity and advancement of the country.

As THE POST has labored unceasingly for twenty-five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and a cordial support in the re-establishment of principles and policies vital to the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith. We are on the threshold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

THE WEEKLY POST will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in everything relating to the incoming administration. Its policy at home and abroad will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the declaration of the Presidential vote, the inauguration, the new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the *opening up of the books*, all are of great concern. THE WEEKLY POST will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint. Success will not hamper it any more than a quarter of a century of defeat impaired its energies.

The session of the Legislature, with a Reform Governor opposed by a Republican majority, promises to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The coming session of Congress will be even more interesting in its broader field.

In all its varied departments, THE WEEKLY POST will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will be maintained in their utmost efficiency, while its market reports will be prepared with greater care and precision than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

Now the time for Democrats everywhere to take hold, cement and strengthen the party and its chosen representatives, by extending the circulation of Democratic papers. We are no longer on the defensive—we are done with apologizing—the party to day stands for a majority of the American people, and in a few weeks it will be called on to administer the general Government. Truth is mighty and has prevailed.

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"My mother, 76 years old, has chronic kidney complaint and dropsy. Nothing has ever helped her like HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. She has received great benefit from 8 bottles and we think it will cure her."—W. W. Sunderland, Builder, Danbury, Conn.

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Rev. Anthony Atwood, of Philadelphia, says:—"HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has cured my wife of Dropsy in its worst form. All say that it is a miracle."

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General Chace of Rhode Island says: "I always keep HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my house. Taken in small doses occasionally at night, it prevents headache, and regulates the kidneys, stomach and other organs." 10

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PARKER'S TONIC kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly it keeps the blood pure and the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in working order. Coughs and Colds vanish before it. It builds up the health.

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Grooming Horses.

The skin of the horse, like that of other animals, not only affords protection to the parts within, but, by the pores, affords an outlet to a larger part of the waste of the body in the form of sweat. In outdoor life—the natural state of the horse—this membrane becomes thickened and tough, capable of resisting changes of temperature; and by continual exercise, the pores are kept open, giving free exit to all the exhalations. But this alone will not give the smooth, glossy coat which adds so much to the animal's beauty. Confining the horse to the stable, as is generally done for at least a large part of the year, renders his skin tender, especially when he is warmly blanketed. Expose him now to a great change of temperature; take him out and drive him until heated; return him to the stable, and let him stand uncared for over night, or even for an hour; the skin is rapidly chilled by the evaporation of the sweat; the pores suddenly closed; and often a cold, rheumatic stiffness, or some other disorder results. Proper grooming prevents this by toughening the skin, keeping it in healthy action, equalizing the circulation, removing obstructions from the pores, and, what is of more importance, by rousing the action of the horse, compensating for the want of exercise consequent upon stable life.

Currying and brushing should not be done in the stable; the dust and scruff will be scattered in the manger, to mix with the food, beside keeping the stable uncleanly. The animal should be taken out into the lot, securely tied and handled so gently that he will enjoy rather than fear the application of the curry-comb. A sharp-toothed comb, roughly scraped over the tender skin is anything but pleasant, as the shrinking resisting animal will soon show. This instrument should be lightly applied, and dependence placed mainly upon the brush. Currying should be begun at the head, and the comb passed lightly up and down until all the dandruff is loosened, when it should be removed with the brush. Much particularity should be observed around the edges of the foretop and the mane. It is always a good plan to sponge off the head and ears, using but little water, and smoothing the hair down to its natural position. In going over the back, quarters, loins, etc., the comb should be used in one hand, and the brush in the other, and the work quickly done. Great care should always be observed where the skin lies in folds, as at the union of the legs with the body; but every part should be thoroughly freed from dust and dandruff. It must never be overlooked that grooming is to a horse what bathing is to a person, and in order to clean his skin it must be carefully and thoroughly done.

A well-groomed horse will keep fat on less food than one that is neglected, because he will be in better health, and his food will be more thoroughly assimilated. As a rule, horses suffer from lack of grooming more than from lack of food.—*South and West.*

SUBJECTS FOR THOUGHT.—No man ever offended his own conscience but first or last it will be revenged on him for doing it.

If the key-note of all your conduct to others had its spring in a fine self-reverence, there would be no discourtesies.

Many a man shall never cease talking about the small sacrifices he makes; but he is a great man who can sacrifice everything and say nothing.

Only the true man can really be brave, only the righteous man walk through the darkness and face with a serene soul the mystery of life.

Persons extremely reserved are like old enamel watches, which had painted covers which hindered your seeing what o'clock it was.

"The greatest folly," said Sancho, "that a man can commit in this world is to give himself up to death without any good cause for it, but only through melancholy."

Far sweeter music to a true woman than the tone of a harp or piano touched by her hand are the cheerful voices of husband and children, made joyous by her presence.

Blessed is the man who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. Know your work and do it, and work at it like Hercules. One monster there is in the world—the idle man.

The difficulties of education lie deeper than the criticism. It is not so much finding out what to teach that is needful; the all important thing is how to develop the mental and moral energies.

Useless Phrases.

There are people who can say just what they want to without the addition or omission of a single necessary word. The majority of people, however, are not gifted with this faculty. They talk about "seeing with their eyes." What else could they see with? They hear "with their own ears." Could they hear with ears not their own? They stand hours "on their feet." Do they want to stand on their heads."

"What is the matter?" he asked of a thin young man named Anderson Pye.

"I think the climate of Austin does not agree with him—have great trouble breathing with my lungs."

"You would have a great deal more trouble breathing without your lungs," responded the doctor.

FLOUR BARRELS.—Flour barrels are a source of great expense to the people of this country. Say there are 50,000,000 of barrels of flour consumed in this country every year, and say that there are some 12,000,000,000 of people who buy it by the barrel, there might be saved to the people of this country $2,400,000, saying that twenty cents per barrel is saved by purchasing it in the sacks. Really it may be more than this, especially so in muslin sacks, which are valuable for further use. There is more flour than this sold in barrels, but the bakers in the large cities sell the barrels for twenty and twenty-five cents apiece, which represents a loss of from ten to twenty cents per barrel.—*The Millstone.*

A NORTH CAROLINA man shot his head off to cure a ringworm on his neck.

Mineral Wealth.

It will probably surprise many of our readers to know that the value of the mineral substances taken from the ground in the United States, amounts, every year, to more than four hundred million dollars. This is not the selling value at market, but that of the minerals or metals on the spot where they are produced.

The total value in 1884 was about four hundred and thirteen million dollars, which was less by forty millions than that for 1883. The chief items in this enormous sum were as follows: Coal, one hundred forty-four million dollars, the average price at the mine being only one dollar and thirty-three cents a ton; gold and silver, eighty million dollars; brick and tile, thirty millions; manufactured fertilizers, twenty-seven millions; iron ore, twenty-two millions; petroleum, twenty millions; building-stone, nineteen millions; lime, eighteen millions; copper, eighteen millions; lead, ten millions.

These items make up three hundred and eighty-eight million dollars. No other substance contributed as much as ten millions to the total, which amounts to an average of seven dollars for every man, woman and child in the country. When we consider the immense addition made to the value of these products by manufacture and transportation, the vast importance of the mining industries may be realized. For example, the iron ore consumed during 1884 was valued at about twenty-two and a half millions, but the iron and steel made from it was worth, at the furnaces, one hundred and seven millions.

These are the figures for a very bad year. The value of mineral products in the next year of good business will probably exceed five hundred million dollars.

Passing Trials.

It was Warren Hastings, who, in the midst of bitterly trying circumstances, impressed all observers as a man possessing a mind "calm amid difficulties." Let him tell the secret of his admirable self-possession, since we in private life need to know all possible magic having the power to calm our rebellious spirits.

"When I reflect," he says, "upon circumstances—when I listen to the railings of my accusers, and when my spirit rises up against them, I call to mind the story of an Indian king whose temper never knew a medium, and who in prosperity was hurried into extravagance by his joy, while in adversity grief overwhelmed him with despondency.

Having suffered many inconveniences from this weakness, he gave notice that, on his his forthcoming birthday, the most acceptable present which any of his courtiers could make would be a sentence short enough to be engraved upon a ring, and suggesting a remedy for the grievance of which he complained.

"Many phrases were accordingly proposed, but not one that was satisfactory, until his daughter came forward and offered him an emerald on which were engraved two Arabic words, the literal translation of which is 'This, too, will pass.'

"The king embraced his child, and declared that she was wiser than all his wise men.

"Now," continued Hastings, "when I appear at the bar, and hear the violent invectives of my enemies, I arm myself with patience. I reflect upon the mutability of human life, and say to myself, 'This, too, will pass'."

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.—Remarkable remains have been found on a hill or mountain four miles south of Magdelena, in Sonora. The hill is about seven hundred feet high, and half way up there is a layer of gypsum, which is as white as snow, and may be cut into any conceivable shape, yet is sufficiently hard to retain its shape after being cut. In this layer of stone are cut hundreds upon hundreds upon hundreds of rooms from six by ten to sixteen or eighteen feet square. So even and true are the walls, floor and ceiling, so plumb and level, as to defy variation. There are no windows in the rooms, and but one entrance, which is always from the top. The rooms are but eight feet high from floor to ceiling, the stone is so white that it seems almost transparent, and the rooms are all dark. On the walls of these rooms are numerous hieroglyphics and representatations of human beings cut in the stone in several places, but strange to say, all the hands have five fingers and one thumb, and the feet have six toes. Charcoal is found on the floors of many of the rooms; implements of every description are to be found. The houses or rooms are one above another to three or more stories in height, but beneath each story is a jog or recess the full width of the room below, so that they present the appearance of huge steps leading up the mountain.

DON'T SCOLD.—For the sake of your children don't do it. It is a great misfortune to have children reared in the presence and under the influence of a scold. The effect of the everlasting complaining and fault-finding of such persons is to make the young who hear it unamiable, malicious, callous-hearted, and they often learn to take pleasure in doing the very thing for which they receive such tongue-lashings. As they are always getting the blame of doing wrong, they think they might as well do wrong as right. They lose all ambition to strive for the favorable opinion of the fault-finder, since they see they always strive in vain. Thus a scold is not only a nuisance, but a destroyer of the morals of children. If these unloved, dreaded people could only see themselves as others see them, they would flee to the mountains in very shame.

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Consumptives and all who suffer from any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial.

Free Trial Bottle at E. James' Drug Store. Large size, $1.00.

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Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."
Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1. druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.
Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People.
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."
Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."
Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ring-worm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

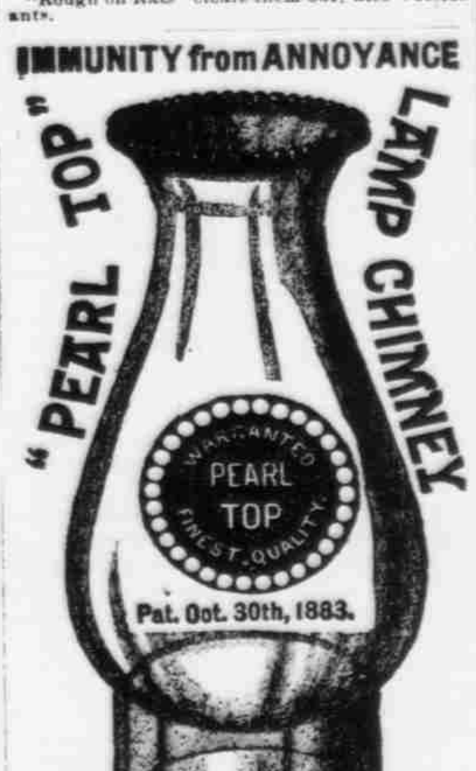
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Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

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Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

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Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

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The Epidemic of Crime.

Whence comes this epidemic of suicides and murders? Recent discussions have named several causes. Hon. C. H. Reeve, of Indiana, charges it to infidel teachings—holding that hopelessness of a future state cripples fortitude for bearing life's ills. Another declares suffering from the universal business depressions the cause. A third writer attributes it to increasing insanity, a physician thinks much of the tendency is inherited, while temperance advocates lay the responsibility upon strong drink.

Free-thinkers have committed suicide, but so have orthodox churchmen. Financial straits have beset many, but the wealthy have also taken their life.

Insanity and dissipation have preceded suicides and family murders.

One feature common to almost every such crime challenges attention. Well nigh every report of suicide and family murder mentions the perpetator as having "for some time been subject to melancholy." Whence comes this? All recognize medical authorities tell us that the fire which consumes the brain is always kindled by derangements of digestion; that good digestion is impossible without pure blood, and pure blood is never known when the liver and kidneys are out of order. Under such circumstances, a preventive should be sought, and for this Warner's safe cure is sovereign—a fact conceded by the best authorities in the land, and it is especially commended by the celebrated Dr. Dio Lewis.—*Rochester Democrat.*

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DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
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Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS exceed those of any other medicine in the world.

No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

It Invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other minerals, all poisonous matter from the system. It is easy of administration, prompt in action, and certain in its results.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Pneumonia, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are at once relieved by VINEGAR BITTERS.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these, as in all constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to Paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS.

Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Swellings, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.

Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

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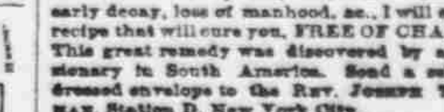
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Plowing in Manure.

There is a wide difference of among farmers as to the best of applying manure to the soil, perhaps, unwise to think there best manner to do anything, each especial case, and it is by ignoring this possible fact may diverse opinions are held. each person considers the question his own especial point of view. reason it will be advisable to down the present inquiry to the subject of applying manure for the fall grain crops, and better to plow it in as a preparation seeding, or to reserve it and use top dressing later? There are who are undecided upon the some prefer to plow in the manure mix it with the soil; others it does the most good to spread young grain after the seeding winter.

Even this bare and simple depends upon circumstances some cases one way of doing would be preferable to the other for instance, the land is poor, doubtedly better to plow in the and mix it as intimately as possible the soil than to leave the young starve for want of the food and it to them of the most of them and gone and a small portion only survive in a weak and condition. It is thus seen question is an important one just now, as the loss or safety may depend upon it. On the hand, if the soil is fertile and the uses a liberal quantity of fer may be better to reserve the manure spread it on in the winter, when serve the double purpose of shelter for the young crop, and the winter is over to appropriate food thus provided for it when vious provision has been exhausted this case we bring to bear the of repeated fertilization, which case is better than to use all the at one time, which is when cannot use it.

As a rule farmers have to poor soil, rather than for soil ing with fertility, and for this may be well to call attention manner of plowing in the manure fall grain, because this manner plying it is obviously the right one.

The purpose and use of manure feed the plant; plants feed roots, roots spread through the search of food, and the less they have to make the better it is plant. The manure then mixed with the soil in the most manner. This is best done by ing the manure evenly over leaving no lumps or bunches. is then turned over with la laying the manure and the soil layers from the surface downward as the plow has penetrated.

Thorough harrowing then soil and the manure together, roots of the young plants cannot find food as soon as they begin age for it. Moreover, this mixture of the soil and the tends to produce rapid decomposition the latter and its immediate to plant food, while at the same the chemical action of the decomposing manure operates on the soil make its particles soluble to a ble extent. This reciprocal more effective if lime be used; lime is very active in assisting these effects. Thus it is seen better this practice of plowing nure than reserving it for a later and then scattering it on the a method obviously better fitted abounding in fertility than for urgently needs immediate help the young, growing crop.

CURE FOR STAMMERING.—Ma ago a famous professor came town, and announced that he could the worst case of stuttering in utes without a surgical operation friend of mine was an inveterate merer, and I advised him to call the wonderful magician. He was convinced by the testimonials hibited, struck up a bargain, fifty dollars, and soon called at fice talking as straight as a track.

I was astonished, and asked by what miracle he had been relieved his lifelong trouble. He informed that he had made a solemn pledge to reveal the process of cure.

I knew two other bad cases and, calling upon them, reported had come to pass.

They were soon at the professor's rooms, came away elated, hundred dollars, paid the cash half an hour were ready, had the tion been popped, to say "Yes" hesitating.

I was soon made acquainted with eral other cures quite as remarkable and resolved to turn on my wits and wait upon the wonderful gician.

He seemed an honest man, and days I had made up my mind to pay a large fee and learn the simple with the privilege of using it whomsoever I could. Those who been cured by the professor were emnly bound not to reveal the secret anyone, but my contract gave me privilege of using the knowledge pleased. And now I propose to give readers a simple art which has me to make happy many unhappy merers. In my own hands it has failed, but in three-fourths of the which I have treated the cure has complete.

The secret is this: The stammerer made to mark the time of his just as it is ordinarily done in singing He is at first to beat on every syllable He begins by reading one of the Psalms, striking the finger on the at every word. You can beat time striking the finger on the knee, by ply hitting the thumb against the or by moving the large toe in the

I doubt if the worst case of stuttering can continue long if the victim read an hour every day with the practice of this art. I take great pleasure in publishing it to the world.— *Lewis.*

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